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The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.
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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1875, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, news, local and general news, well-selected miscellany and valuable foreign and household department. Regarding so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in newspapers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Special rates given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 285, Oddfellows of R. I., (George W. Davis, President; Fred Hill, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays. 12, 10)

DANISH BROTHERHOOD—Erie Christian, President; Andrew Christensen, Secretary. Meets second and fourth Mondays. 12, 10

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Andrew S. McKie, President; Daniel J. Coughlin, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays. 12, 10

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Mrs. R. Casey Sullivan, President; Miss R. Murphy, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays. 12, 10

DAUGHTERS OF THE THIRTEEN, No. 2—President, Mrs. Catherine Hill; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Thompson. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays. 12, 10

ADRIAN THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays. Commanders, Frederick J. Hunsley, Adjutant, Gus Segre. 12, 10

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Mary F. Sullivan; Secretary, Mrs. James Lynch. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays. 12, 10

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—James O. Walsh, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays. 12, 10

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Robert Captain Sidney D. Harvey, J. W. Sawyer, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays. 12, 10

CLAN MOLLOON, No. 18—Hugh S. McKie, Chief; Captain Sidney D. Harvey, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays. 12, 10

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 22, Independent Order of Sons of Benjamin—Louis Jack, President; Louis W. Kewels, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Sundays. 12, 10

Local Matters.

Bliss for Speaker.

William O. Bliss of East Providence will be the next Speaker of the Rhode Island House, having been unanimously nominated at the caucus of Republicans, members on Friday. The nomination speech was made by Hon. Roswell B. Burdick, who has held the office of Speaker for four years. There was no contest. Representative Franklin of this city presided at the caucus. There were 67 out of the 65 Republican members of the House present at the caucus.

Board of Aldermen.

The session of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was a short one, as most of the business of the year had been cleaned up. The deed of certain summer residents to land near Wellington avenue to be used for a park, approved by the city solicitor and was accepted by the board. Later a vote of thanks was given to the donors of the land.

On petition of abutters the name of Kilmay's wharf was changed to West Pelham street. A petition for the erection of a telephone pole on Spring and Webster streets was referred to Alderman Kelly.

William E. Mumford and Mortimer L. Sullivan were elected enumerators to take the census of births. The appointment of Gideon P. Irwin and Ernest M. Simmons as special policemen was confirmed by the board.

Newport was treated to another fine rain Thursday night and Friday, which again added much toward relieving the threatened water famine. The rain came down steadily for many hours and in that time considerable water had fallen. As the streams had not ceased to flow into the ponds from the last rain the increase was very noticeable. A few more days of steady rain would go far toward restoring a satisfactory supply of water, although it will take weeks to bring the ponds back to normal.

It is now hoped that the new Colonial Theatre can be ready for opening by the first of February. Rapid progress is being made on the interior and it will not take more than a few weeks to add the finishing touches.

On another page of this issue will be found an interesting chronological record of the important events of the year 1910, now rapidly drawing to a close. It will be found worth preserving for future reference.

Two Lives Lost.

John M. Stowe, employed by the Alloy Coal Company, and his wife lost their lives in a fire that partially destroyed the two tenement house in which they lived on Heath Court at an early hour last Sunday morning. The bodies of both being removed from the building after the firemen had the flames under control. The cause of the fire is unknown and the movements of the two persons can only be guessed at. The body of Stowe was found in the kitchen of the lower story of the house, having fallen through from the upper floor, while that of the woman was lying underneath the bed on the second floor.

The house where the double tragedy occurred is a two tenement house, occupied on the lower floor by Stephen Dutton, and on the upper floor by John M. Stowe. Dutton was awakened during the night and on investigation a light in the kitchen found that the building was on fire. He tried to arouse the people on the upper floor but failing in this hurried to the nearest engine house and called for help. A still alarm was struck and the Chemical Company and No. 4 hose wagon responded. It was at once seen that more men and apparatus would be required and a box alarm was struck, the first men on the scene meanwhile doing what they could to check the flames. As soon as the flames had been beaten down sufficiently to permit the firemen to enter the house a chemical stream was worked in through the kitchen and the men who were directing that discovered the body of Stowe, badly burned, lying on the floor. Overhead was a great gap in the flooring, showing plainly where the body had fallen through.

A thorough search of the house was then made, with the result that the body of Mrs. Stowe was found under the bed on the second floor. She had apparently been suffocated. The bodies were removed from the house by the firemen and placed in the patrol wagon of the police department. The medical examiner was notified, but there was a long delay before the bodies could be removed from the scene because there was no place to take them. Finally, arrangements were made to have them conveyed to an undertaking establishment.

The worst part of the fire seemed to be in the kitchen, where there was a great hole burned in the floor, but it did not apparently start around the stove as the floor in that vicinity was intact. It is possible that a lamp may have been upset and thus set fire to the floor. The damage to the house was not as extensive as might have been expected in view of the fact that the fire had made before the apparatus arrived, this being due perhaps to the fact that the building was an old-fashioned one and built in a solid way with few openings for the flames. The loss on the building was covered by insurance. The building is owned by Mrs. E. C. Richards.

The Stowes formerly lived in Bristol and came to Newport a number of years ago. The husband has been employed in a number of coal yards in this city, his last employment being at Alloy's. The wife was a helpless cripple. They have several grown children, who took charge of the bodies after permission had been given for the removal.

Y. M. C. A. Open House.

The officers of the Young Men's Christian Association have issued a card of greeting for the New Year to all members and friends of the Association. The Association will hold a special New Year's service on Sunday afternoon at 4.30 o'clock. It was hoped that Rev. James Austin Richards, formerly pastor of the United Congregational Church, would be able to make the principal address at this service, but he was obliged to change his plans and some other good speaker will be secured.

On Monday, which will be the legal holiday for the New Year, the Association will keep open house from 4.00 to 10.30 p. m. There will be a public reception by the officers, with games, music and refreshments. In the evening there will be a musical recital under the direction of Mr. Alfred G. Langley, and there will be a bowling match in the gymnasium, followed by water polo.

Mr. H. Coleman Bridgman, a well known resident of Newport, died at the Newport Hospital early Sunday morning after a short illness with pneumonia. He had been at the Hospital less than a week, but it was seen that he was falling rapidly and it was feared that he would not survive. He had been employed for a number of years at the Newport Paper & Grocery Company and was a competent man. He was 39 years of age, and is survived by his mother with whom he made his home. He was a member of the Western Shashit Tribe of Red Men and was formerly a member of the Newport Artillery.

City Inauguration.

The new city government will be inaugurated with fitting ceremony next Monday, and the members of the representative council will be kept busy for the greater part of the day and night in transacting the business of the first session of the year, including the election of new city officers. Sometimes the night session has extended as late as two o'clock the next morning, but for the last few years the holding of an afternoon session for the transaction of routine business has served to lessen the pressure of the night meeting. It is probable that the same course will be taken this year.

The representative council will meet in the council chamber at noon on Monday. The first business will be the presentation of credentials by the new members and the oath of office will be administered by City Clerk Fullerton. The council will then organize by the election of a chairman, and there is little doubt but that Hon. Robert S. Burdick will be re-elected to that office. A city clerk will then be elected, and there will probably be no opposition to Mr. Frank N. Fullerton, the present incumbent.

Mayor Boyle will then take the oath of office before City Clerk Fullerton and in turn will administer the oath to the members of the board of aldermen. The board of aldermen will then withdraw, and President Robert S. Burdick will make a short address to the council. It is probable that adjournment will then be taken until afternoon.

There will be a considerable amount of business to be transacted at the afternoon session, largely of a routine nature. Appropriations will be made for the running of the city pending the adoption of the budget which will not come for several weeks, when the committee of 25 makes its report. The usual resolutions will be adopted authorizing the board of aldermen to advertise for proposals and contract for supplies for various departments during the year. It is not likely that the afternoon session can be completed in less than two hours.

The real interest of the first meeting of the year comes during the evening, when city officers are to be elected. This meeting always fills the galleries with interested partisans of the various candidates. It requires a majority to elect, so when there are more than two candidates for an office several ballots are likely to be required before a choice can be made.

For some offices lively campaigns are already being waged. Considerable interest has been drawn to the office of street commissioner by the efforts of some of the candidates to gain support. Jeremiah K. Sullivan, the present incumbent, will be a candidate for reelection and is opposed by J. J. Dugan and A. Macon Chase, the latter maintaining an active publicity bureau which is attracting much attention.

Another office for which there are many contestants is that of member of the license commission for three years. The term of Patrick J. Murphy expires this year and there are plenty of citizens who are ready to sacrifice themselves to fill his shoes. There are also lively contests in progress for some of the minor offices, including the gatekeepers on the railroad crossings.

The principal offices to be filled, with the salaries and the names of the present incumbents, are as follows:

City Clerk—E. N. Fullerton, \$2,500.
City Treasurer—John M. Taylor, \$1,800.
City Solicitor—Jeremiah A. Sullivan, \$1,500.
Street Commissioner—Jeremiah K. Sullivan, \$1,500.
Judge of Probate—John C. Burke, \$1,000.
Probate Clerk—Duncan A. Hazard, \$1,500.
Collector of Taxes—Edward W. Higbee, \$1,500.
City Engineer—William H. Lawton, \$1,000.
Inspector of Buildings—Mortimer D. Sullivan, \$1,200.
Assessor of Taxes—John M. Friend, \$300.
City Physician—Dr. John H. Sanborn, \$1,200.
City Sergeant—William H. Westcott, \$400.
Inspector of Plumbing—Robert L. Oman, \$1,200.
Inspector of Nuisances—George O. Shaw, \$300.
Harbor Master—Thomas Shes, \$600.
Superintendent of City Cemeteries—Bowen B. Sweet, \$500.
Member of License Commission—Patrick J. Murphy, \$200.
Member of Board of Health—Dr. R. E. Darrab.
Sealer of Weights and Measures—John J. Connell, fees.
Two Gate Keepers and one assistant at \$300 each.

In addition to these there are a number of minor offices to be filled, which may develop as much contest as the more important ones.

Howard Malcom of New York, son of the late Rev. Charles H. Malcom of this city, committed suicide by shooting at his home in Montclair, N. J., last Sunday. He was 51 years old, and was formerly in the dry goods business in New York.

Will of John LaFarge.

The will of John LaFarge, the eminent artist who died at the Butler Hospital a few weeks ago, was filed for probate in the Probate Court of this city on Tuesday. The will had been in possession of the court for some time, under seal, with a request that it be opened and filed on December 27. The will is dated April 23 last, and was drawn by John LaFarge. It is an unusual document and contains unusual directions for the disposition of the property. It is understood that the family acquiesces entirely in the desire of the late artist to distribute the estate, although some of the members of the family are mentioned in the will.

Grace E. Bantles of Lynchmont, N. Y., is named as executrix, with the request that she be not required to furnish bonds. Practically the entire distribution of the estate is left to the judgment of the executrix.

The will provides that all drawings of the testator be offered to the Metropolitan, Carnegie, Worcester and Seattle art museums for a sum to be determined by the executrix, and if the offers are not accepted by the museums named, the drawings are to be sold at public auction. The paintings of the artist are to be disposed of in the same manner, with the exception that private sale is provided instead of public auction in the event that the museums do not care to purchase the paintings at the price named by the executrix.

The books, studio effects and all other articles of personal property belonging to the testator are to be disposed of by the executrix in the most advantageous manner and the proceeds derived from such sales are to be distributed by her among certain persons named in a separate paper accompanying the will. Provision is made that the royalties from the books of the testator shall be paid to the executrix, who is to continue their publication.

All letters are to be looked over by the executrix, who is empowered to destroy them or dispose of them in any way she sees fit. The testator expressed the wish that all expenses of his interment, the building of a tomb and his debts be paid from the proceeds of the sale of his various effects, and the remainder to be distributed among such museums and other public institutions as his executrix may designate.

Recent Deaths.

John W. Ellis.

Mr. John W. Ellis, a well known summer resident of Newport, died at his home in New York on Wednesday, after having been in rather feeble health for some time. He was born in Ohio in 1817, and quickly worked his way up to a position of prominence in the railroad and financial world. He was one of the men who were active in establishing the present system of national banks, and his advice was sought constantly by President Lincoln and members of the cabinet. He was afterward engaged in the banking business in New York, retiring about 1880.

He had long been a summer resident of Newport, having built and occupied "Strancture" on Bellevue avenue, which he sold a few years ago to Edward B. Thomas. Since then he had rented cottages for the season, but last summer he did not come to Newport to stay. He is survived by one son, Mr. Ralph N. Ellis, and three daughters. He was a member of the leading clubs of New York and Newport.

The heavy rain of last Saturday helped the Newport water supply very materially. It rained constantly all day and at times the rainfall was very heavy. It started the brooks to running nicely and the ponds were raised considerably. Much more water is still urgently needed, but every little bit helps. Before the rain began the Arctic Ice Company ran in considerable 9-inch ice at the Lily Pond but the rain put a very effective stop to the cutting.

Colonel J. C. Sanford has removed with his family to Philadelphia where they will reside. Col. Sanford will continue in charge of the local Engineer office, but his duties in connection with other matters require him to be in Philadelphia a large part of the time.

The Newport Horticultural Society has invited Professor Stone of the Rhode Island Agricultural College to give a lecture under its auspices on the subject of destructive pests. It is hoped to have the address at the next meeting of the society on January 10.

The New Year will dawn at midnight Saturday. A number of parties have been arranged to watch the old year out and there will be the usual watch services at the churches.

The Hatcher Club will give a "Isle" night at the Aquidneck House on Thursday evening, January 5. There will be a dinner, with cards and dancing.

Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt has been at Oakland Farm this week.

Prisoner Attempts Suicide.

George Andrews of Tiverton, who has been held at the Newport County Jail for some weeks, pending an investigation into his sanity, attempted suicide at last institution last week, and had a narrow escape from death. With a sharp instrument he made a deep gash in his arm from which the blood was flowing freely when he was found to his cell by attendants. Apparently his action was a deliberate attempt to die, and it would have been successful if he had reached an artery. As soon as his condition was discovered he was hurried to the Newport Hospital where he could have constant attention, and although he was in a critical condition he soon began to show signs of improvement. Although he lost a large quantity of blood he will soon be in as good condition as before.

Andrews has caused a good deal of excitement since he has been at the Marlborough street jail and has given Jailer King considerable uneasiness. He was arrested some months ago for a crime committed in Tiverton, and as there was a question about his sanity it was deemed advisable to hold him at the jail for a time for observation before putting him on trial. For a time he was a model prisoner and was allowed to work around the grounds, and one day he took advantage of this privilege to bid farewell to the jail. After a prolonged search he was recaptured in a house in the Tiverton woods. Since that time he has been closely watched and it was only by the exercise of the utmost cunning that he was able to make the attempt at suicide without being seen. It is regarded as doubtful if he is ever put on trial for the crime with which he is charged.

Wedding Bells.

Webb-Anthony.

Miss Alice Wilcox Anthony, daughter of Hon. and Mrs. Henry C. Anthony, was united in marriage on Wednesday to Mr. Frederick W. Webb, the ceremony being performed at the residence of the groom in the town of Portsmouth. Rev. J. Sturgis Pearce, pastor of St. Paul's Church, officiated, assisted by Rev. Frederick W. Coleman of Fall River, the ceremony being performed at high noon.

The house was very attractively decorated for the occasion, Christmas greenery predominating. Pink and white carnations were used and streamers of the same colors were festooned through the rooms. Music was rendered by the Germania orchestra of Fall River.

The ceremony was performed in the large bay window, which had been arranged for an altar. The bride was escorted by her father, who gave her away. She wore a princess gown of white satin with pearl trimmings, the yoke being of Chantilly lace, and a tulle veil fastened with orange blossoms. Her bouquet was of bride roses. She was attended by her sister, Mrs. Frederick C. Cooke, as matron of honor, who wore a French gown of pale blue satin crepe meteor. Mr. George R. Cherry of New Bedford was the best man, and Warren Anthony, the bride's nephew, acted as page.

A wedding breakfast was served, after which Mr. and Mrs. Webb started on a wedding tour through the South and West. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and costly presents.

Since the fire on Heath Court Christmas morning, in which two persons lost their lives, there has been considerable agitation in favor of a public morgue. It was formerly the practice to remove bodies to the Police Station pending the selection of an undertaker, but there is no adequate place there. A request was made of the committee on new Police Station, some time ago, that the new station contain a suitable morgue. The suggestion was not approved, but as the new station seems to be a long way off, there is plenty of time for a lot of changes before it arrives.

Mr. Henry B. Lehr is under treatment at the St. Agnes Hospital, Baltimore, for the sake of rest and recuperation. He expects to be out in about two weeks.

Professor and Mrs. William Brenton Greene of Princeton, N. J., are spending the holidays at "Sunnylawn," their Newport residence.

Mr. Harry R. Landers will leave soon to take a position with one of the large paper mills in western Massachusetts.

A movement is on foot to close the stores next Monday, and it is probable that many of them will be closed all day.

Mrs. and Mrs. W. Douglas Hazard (Miss Mahon) will return from their wedding trip today.

Mr. T. T. Pittman has returned from his Western trip.

Mr. Hamilton B. Thompson has been in town this week.

MIDDLETOWN.

Aquidneck Grange held its annual meeting on Thursday evening of last week at the town hall during the following officers for the coming year: Worthing Master—Joseph A. Peckham. Overseer—Mrs. May Chase Spooner. Lecturer—Charles H. Ward. Steward—William M. C. Spooner. Assistant Steward—John Nicholson. Chaplain—Mrs. Edith Clarke Peckham. Treasurer—Henry C. Sherman. Secretary—Mrs. Wm. Chapin Hubbard. Gate Keeper—John H. Anthony. Pomona—Miss Helen M. Coggeshall. Flora—Miss Mary E. Manchester. Ceres—Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham. Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. William M. Hughes.

Mr. James T. Barker was re-elected a member of the executive committee for three years, his previous term having expired. Of the retiring officers Mr. Lewis R. Manchester has served this grange as secretary for 11 consecutive years and his resignation was received with regret. Treasurer Henry C. Sherman, a charter member, has served in this capacity since the formation of this order in 1893, having been unanimously re-elected each year. At the close of the business session a quaghaug chowder was served by Lewis H. Manchester. The last session will take place on January 12th.

A portion of the Christmas music was used Sunday evening at the M. E. Church in connection with the illustrated lecture by Rev. C. E. Delamater, upon "Japan and the Japanese." Some 100 handsomely illustrated slides were shown. The church was well filled. The offering taken was to defray the expense of the lecture and the missionary purposes.

Rev. A. D. Gring of Japan was the preacher at the morning service Christmas day at St. Columba. Rev. Mr. Gring has been for 31 years a missionary in Japan. He is at present home on account of the severe illness of his wife. Following the service Mr. Gring gave an informal talk upon his life among the Japanese which was of especial interest.

Mr. William A. Peckham of Harvard University has been spending the Christmas vacation with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Peckham, with whom he makes his home. Mr. Jack Taylor of Eastman College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., is also home for the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Taylor, Bliss road.

The following Middletown teachers who are engaged out of town are home until January 2d: Miss Jessie Farson, Tuckertown, New Jersey; Miss Elizabeth P. Anthony, Montclair, N. J.; Miss Winniebell A. L. Peckham, Providence; Miss Edith M. Peckham, Middletown, N. J.; also the following students attending the R. I. State Normal School, Providence: Miss Amy Barker, Miss Alice Petzke, Miss T. Grace Anthony, Miss Adella Peckham.

Mr. Lester Albright of New York was home for a few days at Christmas as guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Albright. Mr. Albright has been confined to the house for three weeks by the grip.

Mrs. Wm. R. Hunter, superintendent of schools, and Mr. Hunter expect to leave on Monday for a month to the South. They will accompany their daughter, Miss Edith N. Hunter, as far as Washington where she is attending the Cathedral School.

Mr. Alan R. Wheeler, chairman of the School Committee, is spending two weeks in Chicago. He expects to return for the opening of St. George's School on January 10.

Mr. William Liverey Brown presented the Methodist Episcopal Church on Christmas day with a large bulletin board of his own workmanship. It occupies a prominent position upon the wall facing the entrance.

Considerable ice was harvested on Friday last, by the Newport Ice Co., from Hildes pond, opposite the town pond. Some 30 teams were engaged in the cutting. The ice was about 8 inches thick.

Mr. and Mrs. David Brown are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son on the 17th inst. Mr. Brown, who is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Abram A. Brown, has been very ill for several weeks with pleurisy. Mr. and Mrs. Brown have also been ill.

Colonel Jeremiah W. Horton, who has been for forty years superintendent of the First Methodist Sunday School, was presented with a silver loving cup at the Christmas entertainment on Thursday evening, the presentation being made by Mr. B. F. Thurston in behalf of the whole school.

The marriage of Miss Kate E. Stratford, daughter of Mr. Charlotte E. Stratford, and Mr. Robert Long of the Navy Pay Office, took place on Saturday evening in the presence of immediate relatives and friends. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Joseph Cooper.

Rev. Dr. H. N. Jeter will celebrate his 88th anniversary of his pastorate at the Shiloh Baptist Church on January 8th. A strenuous effort is being made to raise the amount of the mortgage debt so that the debt may be raised during the celebration of the pastorate.

Mrs. T. J. Emery has sent to City Clerk E. N. Fullerton a letter of acknowledgment and appreciation of the vote of thanks extended to her by the representative council for the magnificent gift of a new building for the Army & Navy Y. M. C. A.

The churches and Sunday Schools of the city have been busy during the past week with their Christmas entertainments.

Dr. N. R. Chase has returned from a several weeks' visit to his brother in East Greenwich.

The Silver Horde

By REX BEACH

Author of "The Spoilers" and "The Barrier"

HARPER & BROTHERS

CHAPTER XX.

ALL that night Boyd stayed at his post, while the cavernous building shuddered and hissed to the straining toll of the machines and the gasping breath of the furnaces. As the darkness gathered he had gone out upon the dock to look regretfully toward the twinkling lights on the Grande Dame, then turned doggedly back to his labors. He would have sent Mildred word, but he had not a single man to spare.

At 10 o'clock the next morning he staggered into his quarters more dead than alive. In his heart was a great thankfulness that Big George had not found him wanting. The last defective machine was mended, the last weakness strengthened, and the plant had reached its fullest stride. The fish might come now in any quantity; the rest was but a matter of coal and iron and human endurance. Meanwhile he would sleep.

He met "Fingerless" Fraser emerging, decked royally in all the splendor of new clothes and spotless linen.

"Where are you going?" Boyd asked him.

"I'm going out into society."

"Clyde is taking you to the yacht, eh?"

"No. He's afraid of my work, so I'm going out on my own. He told me all about the swell quills at Marsh's place, so I thought I'd am up there and look them over. I may cop an address. He winked gently. "If I see one that looks like I'm liable to grab me some bride. He says there ain't one that's got less than a couple of millions in her kick."

Boyd was too weary to do more than wish him success, but it seemed that fortune favored Fraser, for before he had gone far he saw a young woman seated in a patch of wild flowers, plucking the blossoms with careless hand while she drank in the beauty of the bright arctic morning. She was simply dressed, yet looked so prosperous that Fraser instantly decided:

"That's her! I'll spread my cheeks with this one. Good morning!" he began.

The girl gave him an indifferent glance from two fearless eyes, and nodded slightly.

"If you don't mind, I'll rest a minute. I'm out for my morning walk. It's a nice day, isn't it?" As she did not answer he ran on glibly: "My name is De Benville. I'm one of the New Orleans branch. That's my canary down yonder." He pointed in the direction from which he had just come.

"I thought that was Mr. Emerson's canary," she said.

"Oh, the idea! He only runs it for me. I put up the money. You know him, eh?"

The girl nodded. "Yes. I know Mr. Clyde also."

"Who—Alton?" he queried with reassured warmth. "Why, you and I have got mutual friends. Alton and me is pals." He shook his head solemnly. "Ain't he a scourge?"

"I beg your pardon."

"I say, ain't he no awful thing? He ain't anything like Emerson. There's a ring tailed swallow all right, all right! I like him."

"Are you very intimate with him?"

"Am I? I'm closer to him than a porous plaster. When Boyd ain't around I'm him, that's all. Is that your yacht?"

"No. My father and I are merely passengers."

"So you trailed the old skeezicks along with you? Well, that's right. Make the most of your father while you're got him. If I'd paid more attention to mine I'd have been better off now. But I was wild." Fraser winked in a manner to inform his listener that all worldly wisdom was his.

"I wanted to be a jockey, and the old party cut me off. What I've got now I made all by myself, but I'd stayed in Bloomington I might have been president of the bank by this time."

"Bloomington? I understood you to say New Orleans."

"My old man had a whole string of banks," Fraser averred hastily.

"Tell me—is Mr. Emerson ill?" asked the girl.

"Ill enough to lick a den of wildcats."

"He intended coming out to the yacht last night, but he disappointed us."

"He's as busy as an ant hill. I met him turning in just as I came out for my constitutional."

"Where had he been all night?" Her voice betrayed an interest that Fraser was quick to detect. He answered cannily:

"You can search me! I don't keep cases on him. As long as he does his work I don't care where he goes at quitting time." He resolved that this girl should learn nothing from him.

"There seem to be very few white women in this place," she said after a pause.

"Only one, till you people came. Maybe you've crossed her trail?"

"Mr. Emerson told me about her. He seems quite fond of her."

"I've always said they'd make a swell looking pair."

"One can hardly blame her for trying to catch him."

"Oh, you can make book that she didn't start no lovelarking. She ain't the kind to curl up in a man's ear and whisper. She don't have to. All she needs to do is look natural. The men will fall like ripe persimmons."

"They have been together a great deal, I suppose."

"Every hour of the day, and the days are long," said Fraser cheerfully. "But

he ain't crippled. He could have walked away if he'd wanted to. It's a good thing he didn't, though, because she's done more to win this bet for us than we've done ourselves."

"She's unusually pretty," the girl remarked coldly.

"Yes, and she's just as bright as she is good looking. But I don't care for blondes." Fraser gazed admiringly at the brown hair before him and rolled his eyes eloquently. "I'm strong for brunettes, I am. It's the creole blood in me."

She gathered up her wild flowers and rose, saying:

"I must be going."

"I'll go with you." He jumped to his feet with alacrity.

"Thank you. I prefer to walk alone."

"Declined with thanks!" he murmured.

"I'd need ear muffs and mittens to handle her. I think I'll build me some bonfire and thaw out. She must own the mint."

At the upper cannery Mildred found Alton Clyde with the younger Berry girl. She called him aside and talked earnestly with him for several minutes.

"All right," he said at length. "I'm glad to get out of course. The rest is up to you."

Mildred's lips were white and her voice hard as she cried:

"I am thoroughly sick of it all! I have played the fool long enough!"

"Now, look here," Clyde objected weakly. "you may be mistaken, and it doesn't look like quite the square thing to do." But she silenced him with an angry gesture.

"Leave that to me. I'm through with him."

"All right. Let's hunt up the governor." Together they went to the office in search of Wayne Wayland.

A half hour later when Clyde rejoined Miss Berry she noticed that he seemed ill at ease, gazing down the bay with a worried, speculative look in his colorless eyes.

Boyd Emerson roused from his death-like slumber late in the afternoon, still worn from his long strain and aching in every muscle. He was in wretched plight physically, but his heart was aglow with gladness. Big George was still at the trap, and the unceasing rumble from across the way told him that the fish were still coming in. As he was finishing his breakfast a watchman appeared in the doorway.

"There's a launch at the dock with some people from above," he announced. "I stopped them, according to orders, but they want to see you."

"Show them to the office," Boyd rose and went into the other building, where a moment later he was confronted by Wayne Wayland and Willis Marsh.

The old man nodded to him shortly. Marsh began:

"We heard about your good fortune. Mr. Wayland has come to look over your plant."

"It is not for sale."

"How many fish are you getting?"

"That is my business." He turned to Mr. Wayland. "I hardly expected to see you here. Haven't you insulted me enough?"

"Just a moment before you order me out. I'm a stockholder in this company, and I am within my rights."

"You a stockholder? How much stock do you own? Where did you get it?"

"I own 35,000 shares outright." Mr. Wayland tossed a packet of certificates upon the table. "And I have options on all the stock you placed in Chicago. I said you would hear from me when the time came."

"So you think the time has come to crush me, eh?" said Emerson. "Well, you've been swindled. Only one-third of the capital stock has been sold, and Alton Clyde holds 35,000 shares of that."

The old man smiled grimly. "I have not been swindled."

"Then Clyde sold out!" exploded Boyd.

"Yes. I paid him back the \$10,000 he put in, and I took over the 25,000 shares you got Mildred to take."

"Mildred?" Emerson started as if he had been struck. "Are you insane? Mildred doesn't own—Why, Alton never told me who put up that money!"

"Don't tell me you didn't know!" cried Wayne Wayland. "You knew all the time. You worked your friends out and then sent that whipper snapper to my daughter when you saw you were about to fail. You managed well. You knew she couldn't refuse."

"How did you find out that she held the stock?"

"She told me, of course."

"Don't ask me to believe that. If she hadn't told you before she wouldn't tell you now. All I can say is that she acted of her own free will. I never dreamed she put up that \$25,000. What do you intend to do now that you have taken over these holdings?"

"What do you think? I would spend ten times the money to save my daughter." The old man was quivering.

"You are only a minority stockholder. The control of this enterprise still rests with me and my friends."

"Your friends!" cried Mr. Wayland. "That's what brings me here—you and your friends! I'll break you and your friends if it takes my fortune."

"I can understand your dislike of me, but my associates have never harmed you."

"Your associates! And who are they? A lawless ruffian, who openly threatened Willis Marsh's murder, and a loose woman from the dance halls."

"Take care," cried Emerson in a sharp voice.

The old man waved his hands as if at a loss for words. "Look here! You can't be an utter idiot. You must know who she is."

"Do you? Then tell me."

Wayne Wayland turned his back in disgust. "Do you really wish to know?" Marsh's smooth voice questioned.

"I do."

"She is a very common sort," said Willis Marsh. "I am surprised that you never heard of her while you were in the 'upper country.' She followed the mining camps and lived as such women do. She is an expert with cards. She even dealt furo in some of the camps."

"How do you know?"

"I looked up her history in Seattle. She is very—well, notorious."

"People talk like that about nearly every woman in Alaska."

"I didn't come here to argue about that woman's character," broke in Mr. Wayland.

"You have said enough now, so that you will either prove your words, or apologize."

"If you want proof, take your own relation with her. It's notorious. Even Mildred has heard of it."

"I can explain to her in a word."

"Perhaps you can also explain that affair with Mildred. If so you had better do it. I suppose you didn't know anything about that either. I suppose you don't know why he advanced that loan after once refusing it. They have a name for men like you who take money from women of her sort."

Emerson uttered a terrible cry, and his face blanched to a gray pallor.

"Do you mean to say—I sent—her—to Mildred?"

"Mildred as good as told me so himself. Do you wonder that I am willing to spend a fortune to protect my girl from a man like you? I'm going to break you. I've got a foothold in this enterprise of yours, and I'll root you out if it takes a million. I'll kick you out into the gutter where you belong."

Boyd stood appalled at the violence of this outburst. The man seemed insane. He could not find words to answer him.

"You did not come down here to tell me that," he said at last.

"No. I came here with a message from Mildred. She has told me to dismiss you once and for all."

"I shall take my dismissal from no one but her. I can explain every thing."

"I expected you to say that. If you want her own words read this." With shaking fingers he thrust a letter before Emerson's eyes. "Read it!"

The young man opened the envelope and read in a handwriting he knew only too well:

"Dear Boyd—The conviction has been growing on me for some time that you and I have made a serious mistake. It is not necessary to go into details. Let me spare each other that unpleasantness. I am familiar with all that father will say to you, and his feelings are mine; hence there is no necessity for further explanations. Believe me, this is much the simplest way."

MILDRED.

Boyd crushed the note in his palm and tossed it away carelessly.

"You dictate well," he said quietly, "but I shall tell her the truth, and she will."

"Oh, no, you won't. You won't see her again. I have seen to that. Mildred is engaged to Willis Marsh. It's all settled. I warn you to keep away. Her engagement has been announced to all our friends on the yacht."

"I tell you I won't take my dismissal from any one but her. I shall come aboard the Grande Dame tonight."

"Mr. Marsh and I may have something to say to that."

Boyd wheeled upon Marsh with a look that made him recoil.

"If you try to cross me I'll strip your back and lash you till you howl like a dog."

Marsh's florid face went pale. His tongue became suddenly too dry for him.

"I agree with you in that."

"I came away from the mining camps because of wagging tongues, because I was forever misjudged. Whatever I may have been, I have at least played fair with that girl. It hurts me now to be accused by her. I saw your love for her, and I never tried to rob her. Oh, don't look as if I couldn't have done differently. If I had tried, I could have injured her very easily if I had been the sort she thinks me. But I helped you in every way I could. I made sacrifices. I did things she would never have done."

She stepped on the verge of tears.

"Why did you do all this?" he asked.

"Don't you know?" Cherry gazed at him with a faint smile.

Then, for the first time, the whole truth burst upon him. The surprise of it almost deprived him of speech, and he stammered:

"No, I—I—Then he fell silent."

"What little I did I did because I love you," said the girl in a tired voice. "You may as well know, for it makes no difference now."

"I am sorry," he said, gripped by a strong emotion that made him go hot and cold. "I have been a fool."

"No; you were merely wrapped up in your own affairs. You see, I had been living my own life and was fairly contented till you came. Then everything changed. For a long time I hoped you might grow to love me as I loved you, but I found it was no use. When I saw you so honest and unselfish in your devotion to that other girl I thought it was my chance to do something unselfish in my turn. It was hard, but I did my best. I think I must love you in the same way you love her, Boyd, for there is nothing in all the world I would not do to make you happy."

The girl stood for a moment with her eyes turned toward the river. Then she said:

"I must think. I—I want to go away. Goodbye."

"Goodbye," he returned and stood watching her as she hurried away, half suspecting the tears that were trembling amid her lashes.

It was not until supper time that Boyd saw "Fingerless" Fraser and questioned him about his quest for an heiress.

"Nothing doing in the heiress business," replied the adventurer. "I couldn't stand the exposure."

"They were cold, eh?"

"Yep! They weathered me out."

and became necessary to cut off their shoes.

Boyd was standing in the door of the office. In a few words he told her of Mr. Wayland's threat.

"Do you think he can injure the company?" she inquired anxiously.

"I haven't a doubt of it. He can work very serious harm at least."

"Tell me, why did he turn against you so suddenly? What made Miss Wayland angry with you?"

"I—I would rather not."

"Why? I'm your partner, and I ought to be told. You and George and I will have to work together closer than ever now. Don't let's begin by concealing anything."

"Well, perhaps you had better know the whole thing," said Boyd slowly.

"Mildred does not like you. Her father's mind has been poisoned by Marsh. It seems they resent our friendship. They believe all sorts of things."

"So I am the cause of your trouble after all."

"They blame me equally—more than you. It seems that Marsh made an inquiry into your—well, your life history—and he babbed all the gossip he heard to them. Of course they believed it, not knowing you as I do, and they misunderstood our friendship. But I can explain, and I shall, to Mildred. Then I shall prove Marsh a liar. Perhaps I can show Mr. Wayland that he was in the wrong. It's our only hope."

"What did Marsh say about me?" asked the girl.

She was pale to the lips.

"He said a lot of things that at any other time I would have made him swallow on the spot. But it's only a pleasure deferred. With your help I'll do it in their presence. I don't like to tell you this, but the truth is vital to us all, and I want to arm myself."

Cherry was silent.

"You may leave it to me," he said gently. "I will see that Marsh sets you right."

"There is nothing to set right," said the girl wearily. "Marsh told the truth, I dare say."

"The truth! My God! You don't know what you're saying!"

"Yes, I do." She returned his look of shocked horror with half hearted defiance. "You must have known who I am. Fraser knew, and he must have told you. You knew I had followed the mining camps. You knew I had lived by my wits. You must have known what people thought of me. I cast my lot in with the people of this country, and I had to match my wits with those of every man I met. Sometimes I won, sometimes I did not. You know the north."

"I didn't know," he said slowly. "I never thought I wouldn't allow myself to think—"

CHAPTER XXI.

"WELL, not" the girl asked. "It is nothing to you. You have lived, and so have I. I made mistakes—what girl doesn't? who has to fight her way alone? But my past is my own. It concerns nobody but me." She saw the change in his face, and her reckless spirit rose.

"Oh, I've shocked you! You think all women should be like Miss Wayland. Have you ever stopped to think that even you are not the same man you were when you came fresh from college? You know the world now; you have tasted its wickedness. Would you change your knowledge for your earlier innocence? You know you would not, and you have no right to judge me by a separate code. What difference does it make who I am or what I have done? I didn't ask your record when I gave you the chance to win Miss Wayland, and neither you nor she have any right to challenge mine."

"I agree with you in that."

"I came away from the mining camps because of wagging tongues, because I was forever misjudged. Whatever I may have been, I have at least played fair with that girl. It hurts me now to be accused by her. I saw your love for her, and I never tried to rob her. Oh, don't look as if I couldn't have done differently. If I had tried, I could have injured her very easily if I had been the sort she thinks me. But I helped you in every way I could. I made sacrifices. I did things she would never have done."

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"They were cold, eh?"

"Yep! They weathered me out."

"Did you really meet any of those people?"

"Sure! I met 'em all, but I didn't catch their names. I made one before I'd gone a mile—tall, slim party with cracked ice in her voice."

Boyd looked up quickly. "Did you introduce yourself?"

"As Chaney De Benville, that's all. How is that for a drawing room moniker? She fell for the name all right, but there must have been something phony about the clothes. That's the trouble with this park barness. If I'd worn my 'soup and fish' and my two gallon evening hat I'd have passed for a gentleman sure. I'm strong for those evening togs. I see another one later—a little maduro colored skirt with a fat nose."

"Miss Berry."

"I'm glad to meet her. I offered her out of a rowboat and told her I was Mr. Yonkers of New York. We was breezing along on the bit till Clyde broke it up. He called me Fraser, and it was cold in a minute. Fraser is a cheap name anyhow. I'm sorry I took it."

"Do you mean to say it isn't your real name?" asked his companion in genuine bewilderment.

"Now! Switzer is what I was born with. Say it slow and it sounds like an air brake, don't it? I never won a bet as long as I packed it around, and Fraser hasn't got it beat by more than a lip."

"Well!" Boyd breathed deeply. "You are the Hunt!"

"Speaking of clothes, I notice you are dressed up like a fruit salad. What is it—the yacht?"

"Yes."

"You'd better hurry. She sails at high tide."

"Sails?"

"Alton told me so and said that he was going along."

"Thank heaven for that, anyhow, but—I don't understand about the other."

Boyd voiced the question that was foremost in his mind.

"Did you know Cherry in the upper country?"

"Nope."

"She said you did."

"She said that?"

"Yes. She thought you had told me who she was."

"She might have known

JAS. H. MONTGOMERY, M. D.

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Newport & Fall River Time Table.

In effect July 1, 1910.

Subject to change without notice.

Leave City Hall, New York, for City Hall, Fall River, via Middletown, Portsmouth and Tiverton, week days 6.50 a. m., then every thirty minutes, until 10.30 p. m., then 11.20 p. m.

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THE SILVER HORDE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

and his jaws snapped. "Tell her to be gone. I refuse to see her."

"Very well, sir," the mate turned, but Mildred said suddenly:

"Wait! Why don't you talk to her, father?"

"That creature? I have nothing to say to her."

Mildred leaned forward and called to the ship's officer: "Show her up. I will see her."

"Mildred, you mustn't talk to that woman!" her father cried.

"It is very unwise," Marsh chimed in apprehensively. "She isn't the sort of person."

Miss Wayland chilled him with a look and waved the mate away, then sank back into her chair.

"I have talked with her already. I assure you she is not dangerous."

Willis Marsh squirmed uncomfortably in his seat. He fixed his eyes upon the knot of men at the starboard rail.

Then, with a sharp indrawing of his breath, he leaped up and darted down the deck.

Over the side had come Cherry Malotte, accompanied by an Indian girl in a shawl and moccasins—a slim, shivering creature who stood as if bewildered, twisting her hands and staring about with frightened eyes.

Behind them, head and shoulders above the sailors, towered a giant copper hued breed with a child in his arms.

"They saw that Marsh was speaking to the newcomers, but could not distinguish his words. The Indian girl fell back as if terrified. She cried out something in her own tongue, shook her head violently and pointed to her white companion. Marsh's face was livid; he shook a quivering hand in Cherry Malotte's face. It seemed as if he would strike her, but Constantine strode between them, scowling silently down into the smaller man's face, his own visage saturnine and menacing. Marsh retreated a step, chattering excitedly. Then Cherry's voice came clearly to the listeners:

"It is too late now, Mr. Marsh. You may as well face the music."

Followed by the stares of the sailors, she came up the deck toward the old man and his daughter, who had arisen, the Indian girl clinging to her sleeve, the tall breed striding noiselessly behind. Willis Marsh came with them, his white lips writhing, his face like putty. He made futile detaining grasps at Constantine, and in the silence that suddenly descended upon the ship they heard him whispering:

"What is the meaning of this?" demanded Mr. Wayland.

"I heard you were about to sail, so I came out to see you before—"

Marsh broke in hoarsely: "She's a bad woman! She has come here for blackmail!"

"Blackmail!" cried Wayne Wayland. "I thought as much!"

"That's her game. She wants money!"

Cherry shrugged her shoulders and showed her white teeth in a smile.

"Mr. Marsh anticipates slightly. You may judge if he is right."

Marsh started to speak, but Mildred Wayland, who had been watching him intently, was before him.

"Who sent you here, miss?"

"No one sent me. If Mr. Marsh will stop his chatter I can make myself understood."

"Don't listen to her?"

Cherry turned upon him swiftly.

"You've got to face it, so you may as well keep still."

He fell silent.

"We heard that Mr. Marsh was going away with you, and I came to ask him for enough money to support his child, while he is gone."

"His child?" Wayne Wayland turned upon his daughter's fiancée with a face of stern surprise. "Willis, tell her she is lying!"

"She's lying!" Marsh repeated obediently, but they saw the truth in his face.

Cherry spoke directly to Miss Wayland now. "I have supported this little fellow and his mother for a year." She indicated the red haired youngster in Constantine's arms. "That is all I care to do. When you arrived Mr. Marsh induced Chakawanna to take the baby up river to a fishing camp and stay there until you had gone. But Constantine heard that he intended to marry you, and hearing also that he intended leaving tonight, Constantine brought his sister back in the hope that Mr. Marsh would do what is right. You see, he promised to marry Chakawanna long before he met you."

Mildred could have done murder at the expression she saw in Cherry's face. The woman she had scorned had humbled her in earnest. With flashing eyes she turned upon her father.

"Since you were so prompt in announcing my engagement, perhaps you can deny it with equal promptness."

"Good God! What a scandal if this is true!" Wayne Wayland wiped his forehead.

"Oh, it's true," said Cherry.

In the silence that followed the child struggled out of Constantine's arms and stood beside his mother, the better to inspect these strangers. His little face was grimy; his clothes, cut in the native fashion, were poor and not very clean. Yet he was more white than Aleut, and no one seeing him could doubt his parentage. The seamen had left their posts and were watching with such absorption that they failed to see a skiff with a single oarsman, swing past the stern of the Grande Dame and make fast to the landing. Still unobserved, the man mounted the companionway swiftly.

For once in his life Wayne Wayland was too confused for definite speech. Willis Marsh stood helpless.

"Don't believe her!" he broke out. "She is lying to protect her own lover!"

He pointed to Chakawanna. "That girl is the child's mother, but his father is Boyd Emerson!"

"Boyd Emerson was never in Kalvik until last December," said Cherry.

"The child is three years old."

"It seems I am being discussed," said a voice behind them. Emerson clove his way through the sailors,

striding directly to Marsh. "What is the meaning of this?"

Mildred Wayland laid a fluttering hand upon her breast. "I knew he would come," she breathed.

Constantine broke his silence for the first time, addressing Mildred directly: "This baby belongs Mr. Marsh. He says he got it from Chakawanna, but he lies. He got it from you because you are rich girl. He turned to Marsh. 'What for you lie, eh?' He leaned forward with a frightful scowl. 'I tell you long time ago I kill you if you don't marry my sister.'"

"Now I understand!" exclaimed Boyd. "It was you who stabbed him that night in the cannery."

"Yes. Chakawanna tell him what the price," say 'bout woman what don't marry. My sister say she go to hell herself and don't care much, but it ain't right for little baby to go to hell too."

"What do you mean by that?" asked Mr. Wayland.

"The father say if white man take Indian woman and don't marry her she go to hell for thousand year—maybe two, three thousand year. Anyhow, she don't never see Jesus' house. That's bad thing!" The breed shook his head feverishly. "Chakawanna she's good girl, and she go to church. I give money to the priest, too—plenty money every time—but he says that's no good; she's got to be marry or she'll burn for always with little baby. And so that's make her scare, because little baby ain't do nothing to burn that way. Mr. Marsh he say it's all one lie, and he don't care if little baby do go to hell. You hear that? He don't care for little baby!"

Constantine's eyes were full of tears as he strove laboriously to voice his religious teachings. He went on with growing agitation:

"Chakawanna she's mighty scare of that bad place, and she ask Mr. Marsh again to marry her, but he beat her. That's when I try to kill him. Maybe Mr. Emerson ain't come so quick Mr. Marsh go to hell himself."

Wayne Wayland turned upon Marsh. "Why don't you say something?"

"I told you the best isn't mine!" he cried. "If it isn't Emerson's it's Cherry Malotte's. They want money, but I won't be led."

"You marry my sister?" asked Constantine.

"No!" snarled Willis Marsh. "You can all go to— and take the child with you!"

Without a single warning cry the breed lunged swiftly. The others saw something gleam in his hand. Emerson jumped for him, and the three men went to the deck in a writhing tangle, scuffling the furniture spinning before them. Mildred heard Boyd Emerson cry to the sailors:

"Get out of the way! I've got him!"

Then saw him locked in the Indian's arms. They had gained their feet now and spun backward, bringing up against the yacht's cabin with a crash of shivering glass. A knife, wrenched from the breed's grasp, went whirling over the side into the sea.

Wayne Wayland loosed his daughter's hold and thrust his way in among the sailors kneeling beside the man he had chosen for his son-in-law. Emerson joined him, then rose quickly, crying:

"Is there a doctor among your party?"

"Dr. Berry! Send for Berry! He's gone ashore!" exclaimed Mr. Wayland.

"Quick! Somebody fetch Dr. Berry," Boyd directed.

As the sailors drew apart Mildred Wayne saw a sight that made her grow feebly faint and close her eyes.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

CHEROKEE BALL GAME.

Preceded by Songs and Dances Which Last All Night.

The ball game as played by the Cherokees is as important to them as football or any other popular game is to other people. The eastern band of Cherokees live on the Qualla reservation, in western North Carolina.

The neighborhood in which I live, writes an Indian girl in the Red Man, is divided into four main sections—namely, Yellow Hill, Socco, Big Cove and Birdtown. The Indians living in one of these sections will challenge those living in another to a game of ball. They choose their players and agree upon the time and place for playing the game. It is generally played in an open field far different from the well graded field upon which the game of football is played.

The evening before the game the Indians, the women included, hold a dance in their respective sections of the country. These dances are held in the open air, usually near some small stream. The women do the singing while the men dance. In their songs they make all kinds of remarks about those of the opposing side. These dances continue all night long. From the time of the dances until after the game the players are not allowed to eat any food.

The following day the people from the different sections gather at the appointed place to witness the game. They either sit or stand around the edge of the field. The ball players each have two sticks similar to those used in the game of lacrosse, only smaller. The ball is tossed up in the center of the field, and the game begins. The object is to get it around two poles placed at each end of the field a certain number of times. They cannot pick up the ball in their hands. The players who succeed in getting the ball around the poles at the end of the field the greatest number of times win the game.

A Wrong Impression.

"Fittion always seems to carry himself with great dignity. What has he ever done that he should hold his head so high?"

"Nothing. He is merely trying to live up to his wife's bias."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The only failure a man ought to fear is failure in cleaving to the purpose he sees to be best.—George Eliot.

Queer Skirts in Yop.

In the "Island of Stone Money," Dr. W. H. Furniss tells of the female fashions of the natives of Yop, the most westerly of the Caroline Islands, and expresses wonder that the women are so rarely burned to death.

"In the first place, their skirts are composed of four or five layers of dried leaves and strips of bast and are so voluminous and distended that they stand out all around the body, outliving the old fashioned hoopskirts. Even when sitting down the women are surrounded by a mound of veritable lumber. In the second place, they are forever striking matches to light their cigarettes; nay, worse even, they carry about with them, for the sake of economy, the glowing husk of a coconut, and neither to matches nor husk do they give the slightest heed, striking the one recklessly over their own skirts or absentmindedly resting the other against the skirts of their neighbor. Yet in spite of this utter recklessness never did I see a skirt catch fire. One month at longest is the life of a woman's dress; then the old skirt is burned and a brand new one platted, with no tedious fittings at the dressmaker's nor depressing bills to pay."

Use Short Words.

Literary aspirants should religiously eschew polysyllabic orthography. The philosophical and philological substructure of this principle is indestructible. Excessively attenuated verbal symbols inevitably induce unnecessary complexity and consequently exaggerate the obtuseness of the mentality of the peruser. Conversely, expressions which are reduced to the furthestmost minimum of simplification and compactness, besides contributing realistic vividness, constitute a much less onerous handicap to the reader's perspicacity.

Observe, for instance, the unmistakable and inescapable expressiveness of onomopoeitic, interjectional, monosyllabic utterances, especially when motivated under strenuous emotional circumstances. How much more appealing is their euphonious pithiness than the preposterous and pretentious pomposity of elongated verbiage.—Life.

A Shock For Tennyson.

If any one asked Holman Hunt about persons he would tell delightful frank anecdotes concerning, maybe, the great men he knew and loved and measured exactly. He liked a speck of fun in everything, too, and his face beamed as he described a walk with Tennyson he had lately taken. They heard footsteps behind, and the great man frowned. "How they dog us, Hunt! How shall we escape them?"

"Just sit on the attic till they pass," said the matter of fact artist. They did so, and two ladies in knickerbockers marched by swinging their skirts and not even turning their heads. Tennyson was chafing.

"Do you know, Hunt," he said, "I do not think they know who I am."

"Very likely, my dear Tennyson, and they would not even know if you told them!"—Recollections of Holman Hunt in London Academy.

Provided For in Advance.

A playwright in an interview in New York said that without attention to the minutest details, theatrical success could rarely be attained.

"And yet," he added, smiling, "even this grand virtue of attention to details may be carried to excess. Thus a certain playwright said at rehearsal to his leading man:

"Now, remember, John, after you speak this line, 'Telen, I will save you though I perish,' pause and wait for the applause."

"But the leading man sneered and answered cynically:

"How do you know there'll be any applause?"

"That is my business, not yours, John," the playwright answered with calm confidence."—Washington Star.

What the World Lost.

"It was the worst calamity that ever happened to me," sighed the pale, intellectual high bred young woman. "I had written a modern society novel, complete to the last chapter, and a careless servant girl gathered the sheets of the manuscript from the floor, where the wind had blown them, and used them to start a fire in the grate."

"What a burning shame that was!" commented Miss Tartan.—Chicago Tribune.

The Terrible Police.

When the scheme was first branched fierce opposition developed to the establishment of London's metropolitan police in September, 1829. Police to patrol the streets of London? Such a scheme was "repugnant to the spirit of English law and to the theory of free government," according to an editorial in the Standard of the day. "As a system of clandestine intelligence the thing is complete," it went on. "The low constable is instructed to make himself acquainted with the inhabitants of every house within his beat. And how is this information to be obtained but by the pumping of the servants?"

Among Highwaymen.

"What did that shady fiend do when you stopped him and said, 'Your money or your life?'"

"He told me that if I didn't give him a half interest in my little enterprise he'd organize a competing enterprise and drive me out of business."—Washington Star.

A Burning Answer.

"An abstract noun is the name of something of which we can think, but which we cannot touch," said a teacher to a pupil. "Give me an example."

"A red hot poker, sir!"—London Tit-Bits.

A Bargain.

"John, can you let me have \$20?" asked Mrs. Jones.

"Gladly," said Jones, proceeding to write a check for \$19.98, for he knew woman's falling.—Buffalo Express.

I know of no real worth but that tranquil greatness which braves dangers without rashness.—Stanislaus.

AN IDOL IN COURT

Made to Serve the Ends of Justice In a Case In Japan.

THE RUSE OF A WISE MAYOR.

Established by Franklin in 1710.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 1910

Saturday, December 31, 1910.

President Taft has let it be known that he will again be in the field in 1912, and what is more that he expects to be elected.

Candidates for office multiply as the time for election approaches. It is the privilege as well as the delight of most Americans to run for office.

We wish our many readers a Happy New Year. As 1911 dawns upon us let us resolve to make this the best of all. Good resolutions are easily made, and they can be easily kept after one gets the habit of it.

Uncle Sam has the pleasure to announce that the regular census beats the directory count.

The "padding" in many of the Western cities will surprise the eyes of the circulation manager of many Western newspapers.

New York now seriously proposes to increase its tax valuation two billions of dollars so as to get money enough to build what is known as the Triborough system of subways. The New York Times tells the people that this is a small matter, a mere bagatelle in fact. No one ought to object to such a small raise. Wonder what it would call a large relief!

It would seem that Rhode Island is reasonably sure of getting three Representatives in the next apportionment. Any figure that will have every State from having a Representative in the national House will give this State an extra one. Rhode Island's great growth in the past twenty years entitles her to consideration. If she gets three Representatives this time it will be a bigger representation than she has ever had before in the history of the State.

We shall begin next week the publication in serial form of Joe Lincoln's latest book, "Cy Whittaker's Place." Like the other stories of his that have been published in the Mercury, the scene is laid "down on the cape," and the story is written in the same fascinating manner, full of humor but with an interesting plot running through it. Those who read "Tales of the Old Home House," which were published last winter, will welcome a new book by the same author. Be sure that you get the opening instalments.

Threats of war on the part of foreign countries against the United States did not bother Abraham Lincoln, who said in a speech at Springfield: All the armies of Europe, Asia and Africa combined, with all the treasure of the earth (our own excepted) in their military chest, with a Bonaparte for a commander, could not by force take a drink from the Ohio or make a track on the Blue Ridge in a trial of a thousand years." If that was true in 1860, how much more significant it is to-day when we have spread out to nearly one hundred millions of people, with a navy that has cost us many billions of dollars. The United States has nothing to fear from the outside; Dickinson, Hobson et al to the contrary notwithstanding.

The muckrakers do not appear to be through with their nefarious work. Neither will they be as long as magazines will publish the stuff and people will read it. The latest trade against Rhode Island and her people comes from the pen of Ida Tarbell, the most notorious of all the muckrakers. She publishes in one of the cheap magazines a broadside against this State and her industries, nearly every line of which is false, and much of it is scurrilous to the extreme. There is only one reason for its publication and that is to sell the magazine, for it is a lamentable fact that a certain portion of the reading public had rather read falsehood, well colored, than to read the unadorned truth. At home such an article does no harm, but there are doubtless some people outside the State who believe that the writer had some facts upon which to base such wholesale denunciation. We wish to assure the people that to that belief they are mistaken. The article in question is simply one wholesale mass of falsehoods.

As was expected Texas has moved up two points in the census and is now the fifth state, with a population of 3,699,542. Massachusetts is sixth, with 2,366,416, and Missouri seventh, with 2,323,833. It was supposed that Texas might push Ohio, but the latter's 4,767,121 will probably retain fourth place for another decade. Indiana loses the eighth place to Michigan, the latter now leading by 2,810,173 to 2,700,876. Georgia, Wisconsin and California will occupy the position of tenth, eleventh and twelfth. Kentucky, North Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama and Virginia are closely grouped beyond the 2,000,000 line, and Iowa and New Jersey are numerically in the same company. The Texas increase of 817,532 in ten years was surpassed only by New York, Pennsylvania, California and Oklahoma, though Illinois came near it with 817,041. Oklahoma's gain was 860,764. The new state has certainly done well in more than keeping pace with Texas in growth of population. But few states have made a greater percentage of gain than has Rhode Island.

Fortify the Canal.

The question of fortifying the Panama Canal meets with but one answer from the American people and that answer is Yes. Congress will do well to heed that response and make early provision to protect that which will cost this country more than four hundred million dollars to build and will cost millions more to keep in repair. No other country contributes a cent to either of these outlays. After the canal is built every country in the world is free to use it in peace or in war on the same terms as ourselves. The toll will be the same to all of them. These, however, will not, for many years to come, be sufficient to meet the cost of repairs. That item will have to be contributed from the treasury at Washington. Already England and Japan are preparing to establish fleets of vessels to use the canal just as soon as it is opened. So far as the country has heard, nobody in the United States has yet made any move in the direction of utilizing this waterway for commercial purposes. Except as the flag will be seen on our warships and coasting vessels, the stars and stripes will probably be a rare sight at the isthmus.

The government at Washington must take the position that this will be a United States waterway throughout. Subject to our promise to leave it open to the vessels of the whole world in peace days on the same terms as to ourselves, the canal must be ours to manage and direct as our interest dictates. This waterway will be part of our coast line. In war times it must be under our complete control. If we are at war with any other country the vessels of that country, merchant as well as national vessels, must be shut out from it. The exigencies of the future will compel us to have quick means of transit between the two oceans in time of war as in peace, and this advantage must be guarded by us. Mr. Taft is correct. We must fortify the canal. The money which will be needed for that purpose will be cheerfully furnished by Congress, with the approval of the country.

New State Government.

The new State government will be inaugurated on Tuesday next when Governor Potter will be inducted into office as the Chief Executive of the State for the third time. The rest of the State officers will be the same as last year. After the officials are inaugurated and the proclamation is made in due and ancient form the business wheels of the State will be put in motion for another year. In the afternoon and evening the Governor and Mrs. Potter will hold a reception in the State reception room of the State House. During the organization of the House Representative Hazzard of Newport will preside.

On Wednesday the two houses will go to the grand committee for election of State officers, and on Tuesday, January 17th, will come the election of United States Senator to succeed Senator Aldrich, whose term expires on March 4th next. The political complexion of the Senate is: Republicans 27, Democrats 11, and in the House there are 65 Republicans and 35 Democrats, making the Grand Committee stand 62 Republicans to 48 Democrats. The Republicans have just double the vote of their adversaries. In the choice of United States Senator, it will require 70 votes to elect.

The New York Navy Yard.

Toward the close of the Nineteenth Century John Jackson established a shipyard on the west side of Wallabout Bay, N. Y., and in 1799 he built for the United States Government a small frigate called the Adams, which was the first man-of-war launched at the site of the present navy yard at Brooklyn, N. Y. As a matter of expediency the government made use of this yard, and in 1801 it was purchased by the Navy Department for \$40,000. Excepting for the hull on which the Commandant's house stands, this property was originally little more than a mud flat.

As the site was an unsuitable one for a navy yard various efforts were made to find a place better adapted to the needs of the government. But every suggestion in that direction was met by the most determined opposition.

Finally, in 1832, the question of the removal of the yard came up once more for discussion. This brought out a mass of correspondence on the subject.

Rear Admiral S. W. Godon, in 1870, while commandant of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, in a communication called for by a member of the naval committee of the national House, stated emphatically that that site could never be made a proper location for a navy yard, and he gave intelligent reasons therefor. His communication was as follows:

COMMANDANT'S OFFICE,
Navy Yard, New York,
February 10, 1870.

Sir—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 2nd instant, in which you inform me that a bill has been introduced in the House by General Blount for the removal of the Navy Yard at this place to New London, Conn., and request me to give my views on the subject, with such facts and arguments as in my opinion may bear upon it. I have no hesitation in stating frankly the principal disadvantages of the site now occupied, and the causes which in my opinion will ever render its conversion into a first class dock yard impracticable. First, and greatest among them, is the limited water front, which is a constant source of annoyance and expense, and for years has been inadequate to the wants of the yard. It may have served for all the require-

ment of the government when the station was in its infancy and the Wallabout was a bay of some extent, but since the conversion of the latter into a small stream, yearly becoming less by the accumulation of deposits from the East River and from two sewers which drain a large part of Brooklyn and Williamsburgh, the space has been insufficient.

The vessels, in consequence, are crowded at the docks, are more exposed to danger from fire, and are repaired at a much greater expense than they would be were there sufficient room to move them properly.

The filling up of the channel by the deposits already spoken of entails upon the government a yearly expense of fifty to a hundred thousand dollars for dredging, and the gases that arise from the emptying of the city sewers have a most destructive effect upon the copper of all vessels exposed to their influence. So great, indeed, is the damage resulting therefrom that the cost of simply replacing the copper destroyed by the action of these gases has become an item of considerable magnitude, and an expenditure of \$8,000 semi-annually on each vessel lying in the Wallabout is required from this cause alone.

Another dry dock is greatly needed to expedite the government work and increase the efficiency of the yard, but owing to the limited capacity of the latter its construction is almost if not quite impracticable.

In addition to these reasons which, in my opinion, unfit the present site for a naval station, may be mentioned an objection which, did no other exist, would render a change of location most desirable; that is the being in the heart of a large city.

The danger from fire to which the public property is exposed by reason of its being surrounded, as it now is, and must necessarily be in such a locality by manufactories, lumber yards, oil works, etc., is greatly increased. The land and government property in the yard are fully worth \$40,000,000, and no less than that price would be obtained for them. Streets would at once be cut through to the water, and the entire section would be open to commerce, and the value of the property as well beyond the yard as in its immediate neighborhood would grow incalculably.

These are matters, however, of which you will be as well able to judge as myself. No location should be selected for a navy yard without having sufficient room in all directions, not only for increasing its capacity when occasion might require it, but to prevent the erection of buildings near its walls which might endanger its safety.

Very respectfully,
S. W. Godon.

Rear Admiral and Commandant.

The above letter was written by a man who knew what he was talking about. And bear in mind that this letter is dated more than forty years ago! Think how much New York has grown since that time and how much the situation there has been aggravated.

At that time New London was the site under contemplation. Today there is no thought of New London for the changes of forty years have destroyed its desirability by the construction of a railroad bridge and curtailment of the waterway, but if ever a change is made Narragansett Bay must be the site of the new yard.

In subsequent issues, other authoritative opinions regarding the New York yard will be given. Some of the issue followers of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, the mother of the Christian Science movement, expect to see her arise from the tomb and again lead the faithful. This will be an excellent opportunity for some smart impostor to impersonate "Mother" Eddy. In fact, we expect to hear of resurrected "Mother" Eddys without number at an early date.

Election of Officers.

Clan McLeod, No. 163, Order of Scottish Clans.

Chief—Hugh S. Melkie.
Sub-Chief—J. A. King.
Past Chief—John N. King.
Captain—James G. King.
Recording Secretary—Alexander M. Gilles.
Financial Secretary—Alexander Allan.
Treasurer—P. D. Campbell.
Senior Warden—Alexander Booth, Jr.
Junior Warden—John S. Gerrie.
Sensational—James D. Brown.
Warden—David J. Anderson.
Sentinel—James Brown.
Standard Bearer—Charles Clarke.
Trustees—For three years, James Graham; for two years, William Mackay.

Worse Offenders.

A group of Baptist ministers, in the Roger Williams building a few days ago, were discussing the many lovable qualities of the late Rev. Dr. Jacob Saltside, co-pastor of the Grace Baptist Temple. It seems that Dr. Saltside had been invited out to dinner, where there was a little girl at the table. Her mother became vexed with the child's conduct and sent her to her room to repent. Dr. Saltside succeeded, after a time, in winning a pardon for the child. When the little one entered the dining room her mother said:

"Did you tell God what a bad girl you were?"
"Yes, ma'am, was the reply."
"What did he say?" Dr. Saltside wanted to know.
"O, he just said, 'Never mind, Mary, there's a lot worse little girls than you in the world.' Was the child's reply."—Philadelphia Times.

The Mystic Seven.

The Rossell Islanders in New Guinea hold the number 7 in great awe. A native policeman when asked what the numerals in the local dialect were "gave them readily enough, but hesitated at the number 7. You might not always say that number, he explained—sometimes it brought on thunderstorms if you did. And you must never say it at all when you went to Adele Island to get coconuts or fish, because the most frightful results would undoubtedly follow." Miss Grimshaw ventures for the superstitious in her book on "The New Guinea."

The Illusion.

"So you are going to get married, eh?"
"Yes, the longing for a little home where I can put my feet against the wall, brace my chair back and smoke my pipe in comfort got to be too much for me."
"That's a beautiful dream!"
"Isn't it?"
"So beautiful that it will be a shame for you to get married and spoil it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

Congress is Having a Holiday—Cuban Situation Attracts Attention—Large Annual Fire Loss—War Scare Dies Out—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
Washington, D. C., Dec. 28, 1910.

Congress has adjourned for the holidays and is devoting itself, in a veritable way, according to individual tastes, to the enjoyment of Christmas festivities. An unusually large contingent will remain in Washington. This was not the way in days of yore, when free railroad passes or bribes were as thick as leaves in a velveteen. Now let the various contingencies of our ninety-million nation send members to Congress untold with other individuals, bribery, and we will have still other reforms and be farther from the decline and fall which historians say is inherent in all nations.

The Cuban situation is exciting much interest in political and official life. President Taft stopped in Cuba on his recent return from Panama. He talked with representatives of both factions. The President of Cuba, it seems, wants to perpetuate his presidency by re-election. President Taft, perhaps, does not consider this unnatural, but the ways and tricks of perpetuation in Cuba, in Mexico, in Central America, in fact, wherever Spanish precedents and customs prevail, are not according to Anglo-Saxon ideals, although they may find parallels in Anglo-Saxon practices. Our grand-motherly interest in our Latin neighbors may yet result in our giving them a Porto Rico or Philippine government under the flag. There have been official denials of early intervention in Cuban affairs. Nevertheless, it is known that the entire American battle-ship fleet with twelve or fifteen hundred marines aboard will be at Guantanamo Bay in January and it is said that five thousand United States soldiers fully equipped can be landed in Cuba in three days.

Notwithstanding this country has the best fire fighting equipment in the world, it each year loses more than two hundred millions of dollars by fire. This is four or five times as much as is lost in all the European countries. The president of one of the fire insurance companies has said that if the loss by fire in this country could be cut down to twenty-five millions a year, the saving would be equivalent to adding a billion of dollars to the wealth of the country every ten years. The conditions are bad, but better than in former years for concrete and steel are to some extent protecting cities from the holocausts of former days.

Mr. Bryan is out in a disclaimer of further presidential aspiration and he has named four candidates who in the order given are, in his opinion, eligible to the office. We have heard of them before. They are Frank of Missouri, Harman of Ohio, Gaynor of New York and Wilson of New Jersey.

The war scare so prominent two weeks ago has been pretty effectually smothered. Coming as it did on the heels of Mr. Carnegie's ten-million donation to the cause of peace, it had all the effect of contrast and incongruity. The President, the Secretary of War and Gen. Wood have hastened to disclaim any anxiety with reference to the safety of the country. Militarists, and these are quite numerous, are positive in their statements that our condition is one of defenselessness against the warlike nation of the Orient, between which and our nearest store there are nearly 6000 miles of salt water. It is lightly asserted that Japan can land two hundred thousand troops on the Pacific coast before we would be able to send ten thousand soldiers across the continent to the defense of Seattle, San Francisco and Los Angeles. But the situation is very much like that of England with reference to Germany. A great German strategist is quoted as saying that he had planned half a dozen campaigns for landing two or three hundred thousand troops in England, but had never been able to work out a plan for getting them safely out. It is only a day or a night from a German to an English port, while from a Japanese to an American port, it is fifteen days.

We have received a copy of a "pocket diary for 1911" containing 64 blank pages arranged for memoranda, business notes, etc., with calendar, current business laws and decisions in Patent Law, which will be sent on receipt of stamp to any inventor, patentee or manufacturer. Address C. A. Snow & Co., Patent Lawyers, Washington, D. C. The book is such as frequently retails for 25 cts.

Inauguration Programme.

Office of the Sheriff
Of the County of Providence.

The following programme for the Inaugural Ceremonies of the State Government, Tuesday, January the third, 1911, is hereby announced:

The Honorable Senate and House of Representatives will meet in their respective chambers for organization at twelve o'clock noon, in accordance with law.

Upon completion of this duty the Honorable senators will unite with the House of Representatives for the Inauguration of the State Government for the ensuing year.

In accordance with the ancient and time-honored custom, upon the taking of the oath of office by the Governor and General Officers elected, proclamation of the same will be made from the balcony of the State House.

Upon the announcement of the officers elected for the ensuing year, a governor's salute of seventeen guns will be fired by Light Battery A, R. I. N. G., from the State House grounds.

Upon the completion of the ceremonies a dinner will be served to the members of the General Assembly and invited guests. Each member of the Legislature will receive two tickets, one for himself and one for his wife or guest, without which admittance to the ball cannot be secured, as the seats at table will be limited to that number.

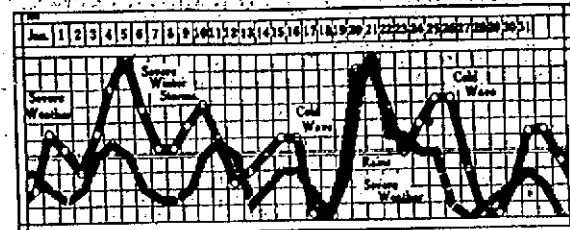
Upon the conclusion of the Inaugural ceremonies the Governor and General Officers will hold a public reception at the State House, and in the evening from eight until ten o'clock the Governor will hold a reception, to which the citizens of the State are invited.

ANDREW J. WILCOX,

Sheriff of the County of Providence.
Domestic Bliss.

Mrs. Henpeck (with newspaper)—It says here that buttermilk, heated one's life to over a hundred, Henpeck (wearily)—If I was a bachelor, I'd take to drinking it.—Boston Transcript.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



January will be warmer than usual east of Meridian 87 and colder than usual from Meridian 90 to west of Rockies. Warmer than usual on Pacific Slope. Precipitation will be above normal in Ohio Valleys from St. Louis to City of New York and on Pacific Slope. Dry in Cuba and elsewhere in the States; about normal precipitation in Canada.

In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rainfall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecasts. Where it goes above treble line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below treble line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecast. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse.

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Washington, D. C., Dec. 29, 1910.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbances to cross continent Jan. 3 to 7, warm wave 2 to 6, cool wave 5 to 9. This five days storm period will begin with very warm weather, followed by a cold wave and stormy, including severe winter storm. It will be one of the most severe storm weeks of the month and will include those of the blizzard kind in northern sections. From near Jan. 5 to 18 a great fall in temperature will occur and the thermometer is expected to indicate a drop of 45 degrees. During those two weeks snows are expected in the Ohio valley, New York and Pennsylvania but not much precipitation elsewhere.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Jan. 7, cross Pacific slope by close of 8; great central valleys 9 to 11, eastern sections 12. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Jan. 7, great central valleys 9, eastern sections 11. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Jan. 10, great central valleys 12, eastern sections 14.

This storm wave will be very much like to one preceding. Temperatures will not go so high and the cold wave following will go to lower temperature levels. Storms will continue to be fierce and much inclined toward the blizzard kind.

Another great winter period will come with the disturbance crossing the continent about Jan. 19 to 23. Radical weather is expected for most of 1911. It will be a great sunspot year and the magnetic forces of the earth will be unusually active. Orthodox scientists have determined that these great activities on sun and earth occur about every eight to twelve years. They put their average period at about eleven years but the period is, to them, so uncertain that they will not risk a forecast.

The cause of sunspots and magnetic disturbances is plainly before the eyes of every one but the great scientists are so blind they cannot see these causes.

AT MILE-A-MINUTE CLIP

Express Train Dashes Along While Engineer is Dying

Philadelphia, Dec. 29.—For miles the fast Pittsburgh express of the Pennsylvania railroad traveled at the rate of sixty miles an hour while the hand of the dying engineer, Henry C. Beck, grasped the throttle.

Beck's illness was not noticed until after the train with its load of more than 100 passengers had taken some dangerous curves at a terrific rate, and had passed crossings without sounding the whistle.

Then Beck's friend found Beck unconscious and immediately brought the train to a stop at Wittmer, five miles east of Lancaster. Before Beck could be removed to a hospital he expired without regaining consciousness.

WOMAN WOULD BOX SUFFRAGIST
Offer of Governor Haskell's Daughter to Settle Argument

Cincinnati, Dec. 30.—Miss Jane Haskell, aged 18, daughter of the governor of Oklahoma, now studying dramatic art in this city, takes issue with Dr. Ruth Gay, member of the Oklahoma State Female Suffrage association, as to women's proper sphere.

"I am perfectly willing to settle this argument as to woman's proper position, in life with boxing gloves," she declared. "Since Dr. Gay believes that women should act like men, perhaps she would rather put on the gloves than battle with the feminine weapon—the tongue. Tell Dr. Gay that I will do a little sparring, if she is so inclined."

REGINALD DOHERTY DEAD

Was Considered by Many as World's Greatest Tennis Player

London, Dec. 30.—Reginald F. Doherty, English tennis champion, and perhaps the greatest player that ever lived, died at his home here. Doherty and his brother, H. L. Doherty, made up a crack team that met and defeated all comers. They met the leading American stars in tournaments in the United States.

In 1902 the Doherty brothers visited America and met Collins and Waldner, who then held the western championship of the United States. A series of games was played at Newport, which resulted in the defeat of the American champions.

In 1906 Doherty captured the championship of the south of France for the ninth consecutive time.

He Was a Veteran.

"He's a military looking young chap."

"Ought to be. He's a veteran of nine wars."

"Impossible! Why, he's only twenty-two years old."

"I know, but he once spent six months in South America."—Cleveland Leader.

Weekly Almanac.

DECEMBER		STANDARD TIME	
Day	Month	Rises	High water
31 Sat	7 14 47	5 01	6 13
1 Sun	7 14 47	5 01	6 13
2 Mon	7 14 47	5 01	6 13
3 Tues	7 14 47	5 01	6 13
4 Wed	7 14 47	5 01	6 13
5 Thurs	7 14 47	5 01	6 13
6 Frid	7 14 47	5 01	6 13

New Moon, 30th day, 4h. 45m., morning.
First Quarter, 5th day, 1h. 20m., morning.
Full Moon, 14th day, 5h. 20m., evening.
Last Quarter, 23rd day, 1h., 21m., morning.

Deaths.

In this city, 25th inst., Henry Coleman, son of Oliver and the late Thomas Brigham, aged 30 years.

In this city, 27th inst., Sarah Vose, wife of Arthur H. Washburn.

In this city, 27th inst., Antonia Marshall, aged 33 years.

In this city, 27th inst., Johna, wife of John Corbett, at 10 Stockholm street.

At his late residence, 622 Park street, Upper Montclair, N. J., Dec. 28th, Howard Mott, younger son of the late Charles Howard Mott, D. D., and Margaret Mackay.

In New York, 28th inst., William, son of the late James C. Stewart.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements, Houses, furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Site for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

182 Bellevue Avenue Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1837.

He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown for Summer Villas and Country places.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles that arise from a bilious state of the system, such as Indigestion, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in constipation, curing and preventing the same. A single dose will relieve the most distressing cases of biliousness, indigestion, and all the troubles that arise from a bilious state of the system.

HEAD

Acche they would be almost powerless to those who suffer from the same. It is a great relief to those who suffer from the same. It is a great relief to those who suffer from the same. It is a great relief to those who suffer from the same.

ACHE

Is the base of many a headache that has been cured by others. It is a great relief to those who suffer from the same. It is a great relief to those who suffer from the same. It is a great relief to those who suffer from the same.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Small Price.

BOILER KNOWN TO BE UNSAFE

Investigation of Disaster Near Pittsfield Is Begun

SIXTEEN MEN ARE KILLED

Safety Devices on Old Boiler Said to Have Failed to Work Properly on Day After They Had Been Tested—Pieces of Victims' Bodies Blown Two Hundred Feet When Explosion Occurs at Icehouses

Pittsfield, Mass., Dec. 30.—Five members of the state boiler inspection department started an investigation here last night, to prepare evidence for the inquest to fix the blame for the explosion of the boiler at the Morewood Lake ice company plant, which killed sixteen men and injured twenty-three others, three of them fatally.

F. L. Forbush of North Adams is the inspector who last examined the old boiler. Forbush is said to have fixed fifty pounds pressure as the safety limit for the boiler at the last inspection, last summer.

A state officer says that the boiler with only fifty pounds pressure could not run the engine of the ice conveyor, which required at least sixty pounds of steam.

Inspector Forbush, it is alleged, agreed to allow sixty pounds on condition that a new safety valve and a new steam gauge be installed. A license was issued, limiting the steam to sixty pounds.

These new safety devices, both gauge and valve, were tried out on the boiler Wednesday, and the gauge found to be showing only 25-30 pounds of steam when the safety valve popped at eighty, at which pressure it was set, it is claimed. Both gauge and valve had been tested and passed by the company supplying them.

The fire under the boiler was started yesterday in spite of the test Wednesday. It was known that the gauge had failed to register properly, and after the explosion the safety valve, set at eighty pounds, was found, blown some distance still set.

The failure of both safety valve and steam gauge to work properly, although installed on an old, unsafe boiler, is stated to be the cause of the explosion. At the inquest every effort will be made to determine who was to blame, engineer, ice plant owners, boiler inspectors or mechanics of the valve and gauge company.

Before more than incidental measures were started to fix the blame, the work of providing assistance, immediate and future, for the sufferers was started. Mayor McInnis was overwhelmed with offers of assistance, and a fund had grown to \$2350 within two hours after it had started.

The icehouse of the Morewood Lake ice company is nearly two miles from the city. Nearby residents, hearing the crash, immediately telephoned to the police headquarters in the city. Chief of Police White rushed to the scene every possible assistance.

The relief party arrived at the scene nearly half an hour after the explosion. Bodies were scattered around, a few of the injured conscious. The living were cared for first.

Of the injured, hardly any are known here. Three of them are seriously injured and not likely to live. Most of them are Poles, Canadian French and Italians. None of them were on the payroll.

The ice plant was to have commenced storing yesterday. Preparations had been under way for a few days, and in answer to advertisements for laborers, inserted in local papers, about 150 men reported at the plant for work.

The day was cold, and as many of the laborers as could gathered about the boiler room, where Fireman Allen, Engineer Dunn and John Reynolds, a carpenter, were at work.

These men were engaged in getting up steam. Under the boiler a hot fire had been going for some time.

The boiler ripped open with a roar. The walls of the boiler room were hurled outward, and fragments of steel boiler plate, great splinters of wood and pieces of machinery scattered through the crowd of waiting laborers.

The execution was terrible. Pieces of bodies were blown 200 feet. One piece of boiler plate was blown 500 feet away. It weighed over 200 pounds.

Following is a list of the dead: William Dunn, engineer; George Ward, fireman; John Raymond, carpenter; Edgar Allen, driver; Leo Termandz, laborer; Martin H. Smith, laborer; Wyatt Moore, laborer; William Peppoon, laborer; Alfred Bence, laborer; Frederick Routhier, laborer; Elmer Eldridge, laborer; James McNalus, laborer; George Houghtalin, laborer; Joseph Gallogo, laborer; Obello Gallogo, laborer; unidentified laborer.

Chicago Fire Inquiry Begun
Chicago, Dec. 29.—Inquiry by Coroner Hoffman into the causes of the fatal stockyards fire of last week, when Fire Marshal James Horan and twenty-three others were killed, has opened. The first witness was the watchman who discovered the fire.

Gets \$1,186,608 on 21st Birthday
White Plains, N. Y., Dec. 30.—Kenneth Dows was 21 years old yesterday and by a decree of the probate court, in the settlement of the accounts of his guardians, comes into a fortune of \$1,186,608, left to him by David Dows of Brooklyn.

GEORGE HACKENSCHMIDT

He Succeeds in Taking Two Falls From Roller



GREAT WRESTLING BOUT

Hackenschmidt Defeats Roller in Long and Fierce Contest

Boston, Dec. 27.—Hackenschmidt, the "Russian Lion," succeeded in taking two falls from Dr. Ben Roller at Mechanics' building last night. It was one of the fiercest bouts ever seen on any mat, and was witnessed by a great throng of spectators.

After Roller had broken the deadly hamstring for the fifth time, Hackenschmidt got mad and tore after Roller like a mad man. Roller's undoing came when the Lion got a further arm nelson, and then rolled him onto his back. The time was 1 hour 7 minutes 27 seconds.

In the second heat Roller was not strong or speedy as at the opening, although he still had his great defensive skill and made black work for every inch.

Hackenschmidt finally succeeded in getting a quick fall on Roller, a body roll, and won the second fall and the match in 15 minutes 23 seconds.

GOES UP OVER TWO MILES IN A BIPLANE

Hoxsey Establishes a New Record For Altitude

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 27.—Seventy-five thousand people saw Arch Hoxsey of the Wright team of aviators break the world's record for altitude here. He soared more than two miles up into the sky, his barograph registering 11,474 feet, or almost 1000 feet above the altitude of 10,499 feet recently attained by LeGagneux at Pan, France.

Hoxsey accomplished his feat in a forty-mile gale that wrecked Hubert Lalham's Antoinette monoplane, and kept more cautious aviators on the ground.

GROCERY STORE BLOWN UP

Proprietor Had Failed to Pay \$2000 to Black Hand Men

New York, Dec. 30.—Blackhanders are again believed by the police to be responsible for another of the frequent East Side bomb explosions which wrecked the grocery store in East Thirtieth street of an Italian who had received threatening letters demanding \$2000.

Flying glads caused the painful injury of an aunt of the proprietor, Gerardo Sagano, who with his family lives in the rear of the store. The violent shock created a panic in the tenement and the immediate neighborhood and did several thousand dollars damage to the building and nearby property.

PASTOR AND DEACON FIGHT

Former Loses a Finger and Adversary Is Minus His Nose

Fort Worth, Tex., Dec. 29.—Losing his razor early in a fight with Deacon Morton Nichols, Rev. D. J. Jones, pastor of Mount Zion African church of Fort Worth, hit off Nichols' nose. Nichols retaliated by chewing off Jones' right index finger. Both appeared at the police station.

The pastor, against whom a charge of maiming was placed, was released on bond, signed by practically all members of Mount Zion church. The trouble originated over church affairs.

English Spies in German Prisons
Leipzig, Ger., Dec. 29.—Lieutenant Brandon and Captain Trench of the English army, who were convicted and sentenced as spies to four years' imprisonment for sketching the fortifications on Borkum Island, were removed to two separate fortresses yesterday to serve their sentences.

Layoff at Portsmouth Navy Yard
Portsmouth, N. H., Dec. 28.—Money gave out in the machinery division of the manufacturing department at the navy yard yesterday and work was suspended until Jan. 3, when the regular monthly allowance will be available.

Army Appropriation of \$92,000,000
Washington, Dec. 30.—The army appropriation bill, carrying a total of \$92,000,000, or \$3,000,000 less than the estimates, will be ready to report to the house next week.

Yellow Fever at Managua
Managua, Nic., Dec. 30.—Several cases of yellow fever have occurred here. An epidemic is feared.

SWIFT ACTION BY GRAND JURY

Robin Is Indicted on the Charge of Grand Larceny

NORTHERN BANK'S SHORTAGE

Depositors Not Likely to Lose by Disappearance of Sum Estimated at More Than \$800,000—Banking Department Criticized For Allowing Deposits After Knowing Condition of Affairs—Old Warning Against Robin

New York, Dec. 30.—Joseph G. Robin was yesterday afternoon indicted by the grand jury for grand larceny on the charge of having stolen \$800,000 from the Northern Bank of New York. Former District Attorney Jerome, Robin's counsel, appeared before Judge Crain and asked that bail of \$25,000 be fixed. This was agreed upon by District Attorney Whitman.

Mr. Jerome said he had given Robin's address to Whitman and asked that a commission be sent to examine the banker as to his sanity. He also asked that Robin be placed under guard.

Denied admittance at the sanitarium to which he was committed as a paranoiac, Robin appeared for a moment in Jersey City and then vanished with his sister, Dr. Louise Robinson, in an automobile.

The banking department has no official statement to make concerning the finances of the Northern bank.

The best information obtainable places the loss from Robin's operations at more than \$800,000. The capital and surplus of the bank is about \$900,000, so if this estimate is correct the depositors may expect payment in full, the expenses of receivership under the banking department being practically nothing. How soon the depositors will get their money depends on the character of the securities to be realized on in case the bank is liquidated and does not reopen its doors.

It is learned that Superintendent Cheney of the state banking department informed Robin last Thursday that the Northern bank would be closed. There is much indignation among depositors because the state banking department allowed the bank to receive deposits of groceries, hatters, butchers, stationers and other small dealers as late as midnight on Saturday.

All day yesterday around the various branches of the Northern bank, small groups of depositors came and went. They were merchants who had been counting upon the holiday trade to send them well along the highway of success in 1911 and to whom a holiday of their small capital meant real hardships, in the way of curtailed credit and cramped incomes.

It has become known here that in April, 1908, an official bulletin issued by J. E. Rittenhouse, state superintendent of insurance in Colorado, now president of the Provident Savings Life Assurance society, ousted the Aetna Indemnity company from Colorado and warned the public against Joseph G. Robin.

WEDDING LONG POSTPONED

Couple Finally Married on a Nineteen-Year-Old License

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Dec. 29.—The marriage license granted in 1891 to Philip Clano and Teresa Lavere of Hazleton, of which all record had been lost, no clergyman making a return on it, was returned yesterday. The marriage license clerk was surprised to receive a report of the marriage from Rev. A. Caprino of Hazleton. He married the couple on the license granted nineteen years ago.

It appears that after the license was granted some trouble arose between the couple and the wedding was postponed.

HER SENTENCE SUSPENDED

Woman Pays \$5000 to Father of Girl She Killed With Auto

Fort Wayne, Ind., Dec. 28.—Mrs. Rose Seldel Tresselt, wife of a well known business man, pleaded guilty to manslaughter in the circuit court here for having run over with her automobile and killed Irene Cox, 9 years old.

Mrs. Tresselt was sentenced to twenty-one years in prison, but the sentence was suspended. She paid John A. Cox, father of the girl, \$5000. Mrs. Tresselt is wealthy to her own right.

WILL ARISE FROM DEAD

Mrs. Eddy Coming Back in Human Semblance, Says Mrs. Stetson

New York, Dec. 30.—Mrs. Augusta E. Stetson declared last night in a statement to the press her explicit belief in the resurrection of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, founder of Christian Science, "in the semblance of human form." Mrs. Eddy, she said, when she returns to earth will stay here "until her work is finished."

Exactly when the resurrection will take place Mrs. Stetson did not know, but she was convinced that it would be hastened if the board of directors of the mother church at Boston revised or altered the manual of the church.

PICTURE OF MRS. HOWE

It Will Not Be Hung in Boston's Famous "Cradle of Liberty"

Boston, Dec. 30.—The Boston art commission have finally decided to stand pat in their attitude against the placing of the memorial portrait of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe in Faneuil hall.

A public statement was given out in which their decision is set forth as final, and not to be revoked, either by the storm of public opinion or by the efforts of the Julia Ward Howe memorial committee.

In this statement the commission give as reasons that there is not enough room in Faneuil hall, that the place is already overcrowded with portraits, and that many of these are so poorly hung, because of the architectural form of the interior of the hall, that they can scarcely be seen, and also that a certain very destructive atmospheric condition prevails there, one which has already done irreparable injury to many of the paintings already hung there.

GORED TO DEATH BY BULL

Fate of New Hampshire Man Long Honored by His Town

Hills, N. H., Dec. 27.—James E. Hills of the Pine Hill road was killed by a ferocious bull in his barn. The mangled body was found by relatives after Hills had been away from the house for some time.

He had gone out to his barn, driven out the cows, and was caring for the bull when the animal is believed to have turned on him. His clothes were torn off, a rib broken and his skull fractured.

Hills was one of the best-known residents of Hills, 68 years old, and had been selectman, representative, member of the school board, and at the time of his death was road commissioner.

He had been a lifelong member and was a deacon in the Congregational church. He leaves a wife and family.

DONS OVERALLS AND WORKS AS LABORER

Pastor Who Tries to Make Both Ends Meet Loses Pulpit

Bakersfield, Cal., Dec. 29.—Rev. A. G. Mills, pastor of the Christian church of this city, found that he could not make ends meet with a salary of \$100 a month, so he went to work as a road laborer. Now he has received notice from the church board that his services are no longer required.

The sight of the minister in overalls had occasioned much gossip, but the rulers of the church declare that it was not shame for his humble attire that induced them to dismiss him. "We paid him for all his time, and we thought we ought to have it," is the way one of the trustees put it.

Mr. Mills, who came here from New York and has a family of three children, says that he borrowed money to pay for the journey across the continent and was trying to earn enough to pay the debt.

FIRST IN DENSITY LIST

Rhode Island Has Over Five Hundred People to the Square Mile

Washington, Dec. 30.—Rhode Island has 568.5 people to the square mile, thus, according to census bureau figures, leading the list of states in the matter of density of population. Nevada, with only seven-tenths of a person to a mile, finds a place at the lower end of the table giving these facts.

Second in the density list, Massachusetts has 418.8 people to the square mile, New Jersey 337.7, Connecticut 231.3, and New York 191.2. The other states possessing more than 100 to the mile are Pennsylvania, 171, Maryland 130.3, Ohio 117, Delaware 103, and Illinois 100.7.

SEIZURE OF "CANNED" EGGS

Nine Tons of Stuff Unfit for Food Taken in Jersey City

Jersey City, Dec. 28.—Raiding the plant of the Merchants' Refrigerating company at Warren and Jay streets, United States Marshal Beckman and a number of aides seized nine tons of canned eggs.

The raid was made on a warrant obtained from Commissioner Carpenter, following evidence gained by the government food inspectors. The stuff seized was described as being "unfit for human beings to consume."

This seizure was the biggest of its kind yet undertaken by the department. The goods will be destroyed under orders from the United States court.

Resigns \$32,500 Bishopric
London, Dec. 30.—Right Rev. Herbert E. Ryle, bishop of Winchester, has resigned the bishopric, which is worth \$32,500 yearly, in consequence of ill health, and has been appointed dean of Westminster.

Death of Chief McCurtain
McAlester, Okla., Dec. 28.—Green McCurtain, principal chief of the Choctaw nation, died in his home in Kinta, Okla.

Actor Worthing Drops Dead
Detroit, Dec. 28.—Frank Worthing, leading man with Grace George, now playing at the Garrick theatre here, dropped dead in the theatre just before the performance last evening.

Industrial Trust Company,

CAPITAL \$3,000,000 00 SURPLUS \$3,000,000 00

Deposits made on our Participation (or Savings) Account on or before February 15th draw interest from February 1. Dividend periods February and August.

NEWPORT BRANCH,

303 Thames Street.

BOARD OF MANAGERS:

Henry A. C. Taylor, Cyrus Brown,
Angus McLeod, Otis Everett,
George R. Chase, Thomas P. Peckham,
Frederick P. Garrettson, Peter King,
Angus McLeod, Chairman of Board.
Thomas P. Peckham, Manager.

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE

IN

MILLINERY

AT

SCHREIER'S,

143 Thames Street

Entire winter stock must be sold as we do not intend to pack any away, so we offer the entire selection at a sacrifice. Now is the time to procure a genuine bargain. We have the assortment, and the public will get bargains at SCHREIER'S, such as have never been offered in Newport before.

CALL, SEE AND BE CONVINCED.

STOP IN AT THE

POSTAL STATION ON BROADWAY

and get some of those

LENOX CHOCOLATES

You will be pleased and so will we.

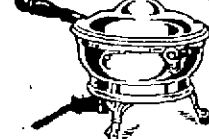
S. S. THOMPSON,

172-176 BROADWAY.

CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.



With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO., N. Y.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have burning vision, smarting eyes, have attended to at once by a competent optician. And prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co. are now on file at my office. Give optical refraction of all kinds. Consult prescriptions given previous attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-17 2-23 N. Y. 10-100 N. Y.

Furnished Cottages

TO RENT AT

BLOCK ISLAND.

H. S. MILLIKIN,

Real Estate Agent.

PERRY HOUSE,

WASHINGTON SQUARE.

OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management. Newly furnished suites with bath up to date. Rates \$1 up Special Rates by the Week. F. H. WISWELL, Proprietor.

WANTED

SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper to hire or manage successful country hotel. W. G. PECKHAM, Westfield, N. J.

Cleveland House

27 CLARKE STREET.

The most modern and up to date House in the City.

A perfect House for Permanent or Transient Guests.

rates, \$2.00 Per Day.

SPECIAL RATES BY THE WEEK OR MONTH.

Apply to CORNELIUS MORIARTY, Prop'r.

A Full Line of all the

NEW

AND

Improved Varieties

ON

VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY:

Fernando Barker.

RECORD OF 1910

The Events of the World
In Paragraphs.

AVIATION ACHIEVEMENTS.

A Summary of Affairs at Home and Abroad—Miscellaneous Happenings—Explosions—Storms and Shipwrecks—Games and Races.

POLITICAL AND PERSONAL

JANUARY.
1. Gifford Pinchot, chief forester, removed by President Taft.

FEBRUARY.
1. Herbert Gladstone, whose father, W. E. Gladstone, "the great commoner," twice declined a seat in the house of lords, elevated to the peerage.

MARCH.
1. Ex-President Roosevelt reached Khartoum on his return from Africa.

APRIL.
1. Premier Asquith's resolutions limiting the veto power of the house of lords carried in the house of commons by a majority of 103.

1. The British house of lords passed the notorious liberal budget bill.

MAY.
1. King George V. proclaimed throughout the British empire.

1. South African union proclaimed at Pretoria.

JUNE.
1. Ex-President Theodore Roosevelt well welcomed in New York on his return from his African and European trip.

1. The "railroad" bill, creating a court of commerce and amending the interstate commerce act of 1887, became a law.

1. Congress adjourned.

1. Gen. Porfirio Diaz re-elected president of Mexico.

1. Emperor William of Germany and Francis Joseph of Austria met at Vienna.

OCTOBER.
1. Republican uprising in Lisbon. King Manuel of Portugal dethroned. The army and navy sided with the revolutionists, who proclaimed a republic.

1. Ex-Governor Charles E. Hughes took the oath of office as justice of the United States supreme court at Washington.

1. Crown Prince Chowfa Maha Vajiravudh, who visited this country in 1927, proclaimed king of Siam.

1. Insults to the American flag in the City of Mexico. American citizens attacked.

1. Democratic landslides in several states in state elections and a Democratic house of representatives in congress returned. Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York and New Jersey elected Democratic governors to succeed Republican governors, and Ohio re-elected a Democratic governor.

1. President Taft sailed from Charleston on the cruiser Tennessee on an official visit to the republic of Panama and the canal zone.

1. President Taft addressed the Panamanians at a state banquet and declared that there would be no annexation of the republic of Panama to the United States.

1. President Taft reached Port Monroe on his return trip from Panama.

1. Revolutionary uprisings and some fighting in several cities of Mexico.

1. The British parliament dissolved by royal proclamation.

1. Gen. Porfirio Diaz inaugurated president of Mexico for the eighth time.

1. The last session of the 61st congress opened.

1. President Taft's message recommended that the Panama canal be fortified, a ship subsidy, limited parcels post and a halt in legislation on corporations.

1. Associate Justice Edward Douglas White of the United States supreme court appointed chief justice. Judge Willis Van Devanter of Wyoming and Judge J. R. Lamar of Georgia nominated associate justices.

1. The White Star line steamship Olympic, the largest in the world, was launched at Belfast.

1. Dr. Hawley H. Crippen found guilty of the murder of his wife, Belle Elmore, in the Old Bailey criminal court, London.

1. The Coeur d'Alene reservation opened up to general settlement.

1. Prince Victor Napoleon Bonaparte, pretender to the throne of France, married Princess Clementine of Belgium at Montecarlo, Italy.

1. Count Tolstoy, who disappeared from his home mysteriously in October, discovered in a railway station in an empty condition.

1. Dr. Hawley Harvey Crippen hanged in London for the murder of his wife, Belle Elmore.

1. The crews of two Brazilian warships mutinied in the harbor of Rio Janeiro and opened fire on the city.

1. The magnificent new Pennsylvania railroad station at Thirty-second street and Seventh avenue, New York, formally opened for traffic west and south.

1. Mexican troops defeated 40 revolutionists in battle at Chihuahua.

1. The government asked for the dissolution of the sugar trust as a corporation in re-straint of trade.

1. Mark Twain memorial ceremonies took place in Carnegie hall, New York.

1. Statue of Gen. Frederick Wilhelm von Steuben, a noted figure in Washington's army during the Revolutionary war, unveiled in Washington.

1. Motley of Brazilian marines at Rio de Janeiro resulted in a battle, causing 300 casualties.

1. Official figures of the 12th census published. Population, exclusive of Alaska, 91,792,336; including all possessions, 101,120,000; gain since 1900, 15,329,500.

1. Andrew Carnegie gave \$10,000,000 to the cause of peace.

1. Aviation meet at Los Angeles.

1. Eugene H. Ely in the Curtiss biplane Hudson flew from the deck of the United States cruiser Birmingham, in Hampton Roads, to Willoughby beach, 7 miles distant.

1. Ralph Johnson, the aviator, killed by the fall of his biplane at Denver; aged 32.

1. Armstrong Drexel ascended 9,897 feet in a monoplane at Philadelphia, breaking the world's record.

1. Lescaigne, French aviator, soared 10,438 feet from Pau, making a new world's record for altitude.

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THE DEATH ROLL

People Who Passed Away
In 1910.

EDWARD VII. A VICTIM.

Renowned Authors, Famous Artists,
Distinguished Statesmen
and Rulers and Noted Soldiers on the
List—All Ranks Levelled.

OBITUARY

JANUARY.

1. Agnes Booth, widow of Julius Brutus Booth and at one time a star actress, in Brookline, Mass.; aged 61.
2. Larius Ogden Mills, banker and capitalist, at San Francisco; aged 81.
3. Francesco di Paola Stoll, noted cardinal, in Rome.
4. Newton Martin Curlls, "hero of Fort Fisher," in New York city; aged 74.
5. Ezra Kendall, well known comedian, at Martinsville, Ind.; aged 61.

FEBRUARY.

1. George Holland, the actor, in Philadelphia; aged 64.
2. Neil Burgess, the actor, in New York city; aged 61.
3. Clay Clement, actor, in Kansas City, Mo.; aged 47.

MARCH.

1. Don José Domingo de Obaldia, president of the republic of Panama, at Panama; aged 65.
2. Louis James, actor, at Helena, Mont.; aged 66.
3. Thomas Collier Platt, former United States senator from New York and a noted political leader, in New York city; aged 77.
4. Jake Schaefer, noted billiard player, at Denver.
5. Phil Daly, noted gambler, at Long Branch, N. J.
6. Tom Browne, famous English illustrator, in London; aged 53.
7. Daniel Joseph Brewer, associate justice of the United States supreme court, in Washington; aged 73.
8. Alexander Agassiz, naturalist, son of the celebrated Louis Agassiz of Harvard university, at sea; aged 75.
9. Menelik II., king of Abyssinia; aged 65.

APRIL.

1. Robert W. Patterson, president of the Chicago Tribune company, in Philadelphia; aged 60.
2. Professor William Graham Sumner, social scientist of Yale, at Englewood, N. J.; aged 83.
3. Edmund Langhorne Clemens (Mark Twain), the author, at Redding, Conn.; aged 75.
4. Bjornstjerne Bjornson, famous (Norwegian) novelist, poet, playwright and patriot, in Paris; aged 73.
5. Gen. E. P. Alexander, noted Confederate veteran and writer on the civil war, at Savannah, Ga.; aged 73.

MAY.

1. Gen. J. P. S. Gobin, civil war veteran and national guard commander, at Lebanon, Pa.; aged 77.
2. Nord Alexis, deposed president of Haiti, at Kingston, Jamaica; aged about 50.
3. Edward VII. of England, at Buckingham palace; aged 63.
4. Pauline Viardot-Garcia, sister of the late Manuel Garcia and, like him, a noted opera singer, in Paris.
5. Dr. Robert Koch, eminent bacteriologist, discoverer of a consumption cure, at Baden-Baden; aged 67.

JUNE.

1. Edward Jenkins, English editor and writer, author of the sensational political pamphlet "Gina's Baby," in London; aged 72.
2. Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, pioneer woman physician in England and the United States, in London; aged 85.
3. William Sydney Porter, novelist known as "O. Henry," in New York city; aged 33.
4. Prof. Goldwin Smith, Anglo-American author and educator, at Toronto; aged 87.
5. John Austin Stevens, founder of the Sons of the Revolution, at Newport, R. I.; aged 83.
6. Henry Neville, noted actor and dramatist, in London.
7. United States Senator Samuel Douglas McEnery of Louisiana, in New Orleans; aged 74.
8. United States Senator John W. Daniel of Virginia, at Lynchburg; aged 85.

JULY.

1. Dr. Frederick James Furber, noted English philologist, lexicographer, commentator and critic, in London; aged 68.
2. Otto Gude, Norwegian minister to the United States, at White Sulphur Springs, Va.
3. Chief Justice Melville Weston Fuller of the United States supreme court, at Bar Harbor, Me.; aged 73.
4. Prof. Giovanni Virginio Schiaparelli, famous astronomer and discoverer of canals on Mars, at Milan; aged 75.
5. Dr. William James Rollie, noted author and Shakespearean scholar, in Tibbury, Mass.; aged 81.
6. John Gottfried Galle, noted astronomer, at Potsdam, Germany; aged 53.
7. Kate Tannatt Woods, author, in Boston; aged 70.
8. Daniel Folger Bigelow, noted American artist and art leader, in Chicago; aged 72.
9. Z. B. Knight, who is said to have named the Republican party in 1854, in Omaha; aged 92.
10. Prof. Samuel Ross Whinnans, dean of Princeton university, at Princeton; aged 85.
11. Sir Henry Tichenborne, infant defendant in the notorious Arthur Orton claim to the Tichborne title and estates in 1871 and noted as a big game hunter, in London; aged 44.
12. John G. Carlisle, statesman and member of Grover Cleveland's cabinet, in New York city; aged 73.

AUGUST.

1. J. B. Studley, once noted actor, in New York city.
2. Col. Harvey W. Scott, editor of the Portland Oregonian, in Baltimore; aged 72.
3. Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, noted woman lawyer, in Washington; aged 76.
4. Edmund D. Lewis, noted artist and art collector, in Philadelphia; aged 72.
5. Florence Nightingale, famous nurse of the Crimean war, in London; aged 90.

An old negro was brought up before the judge charged with chicken stealing and when the usual question was propounded, "Guilty or not guilty?" he said: "I don't know, boss; I jest throv myself on the ignorance of the court."—Oss and Comment.

15. Rev. E. F. Hammond, once famous evangelist, at Hartford, Conn.
16. President Pedro Montt of Chile, in Bremen.

SEPTEMBER.

1. William Holman-Hunt, noted artist, in London; aged 82.
2. Dr. Emily Blackwell, noted woman physician, at York City, Me.
3. Lloyd W. Flowers, solicitor general of the United States, in Boston; aged 61.
4. Winslow Homer, famous American painter, at Scarborough, Me.; aged 74.
5. Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis, the author, at Mount Kisco, N. Y.; aged 73.

OCTOBER.

1. Ex-Governor Napoleon Bonaparte Broward of Florida, a former Cuban filibuster, at Jacksonville; aged 63.
2. Former Governor and United States Senator David Bennett Hill, at Albany; aged 67.
3. Joseph Abner Harper, member of the old firm of Harper & Bros., the New York publishers, at Newburg, N. Y.; aged 77.
4. William Vaughn Moody, educator and playwright, author of "The Great Divide," in Colorado Springs; aged 41.
5. Larkin G. Mead, noted American sculptor, in Florence, Italy; aged 75.
6. United States Senator Jonathan P. Dolge of Iowa, at Fort Dodge; aged 62.
7. Julia Ward Howe, author of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," at Middletown, R. I.; aged 81.
8. Gen. Thomas T. Eckert, manager of the Federal military telegraph in the civil war and later president of the Western Union, at Long Branch, N. J.; aged 85.
9. Chulalongkorn, king of Siam, at Bangkok, after a reign of 40 years; aged 57.
10. Victor Massena, Prince d'Essling, grandson of Marshal Massena of France and himself a noted soldier under Napoleon III., at Paris; aged 74.

11. United States Senator Alexander Stephens Clay of Georgia, at Atlanta; aged 57.
12. John La Farge, distinguished mural painter and stained glass artist, in Providence, R. I.; aged 65.
13. Count Leo Tolstoy, famous Russian novelist, at Asilapova, Russia; aged 82.
14. Octave Chanute, originator of the aeroplane, at Chicago; aged 73.

NOVEMBER.

1. Gen. E. A. Carr, U. S. A., retired, distinguished on the border before the civil war as well as in that conflict, at Washington; aged 80.
2. Mary Baker Glover Eddy, founder of the Christian Science church, in Boston; aged 89.
3. Gen. Wesley Merritt, U. S. A., retired, veteran of the civil and Spanish-American wars, at Natural Bridge, Va.; aged 74.
4. The Duke of Chartres, grandson of Louis Philippe of France and one of the Orleans princes who served in America in 1862, in Paris; aged 70.
5. Ludwig Knaut, noted genre painter, in Berlin; aged 63.
6. Gen. Wallace F. Randolph, U. S. A., retired, noted artist of the civil war, in Washington; aged 69.
7. Dr. Emil Reich, author and lecturer, noted for his criticisms of American writers, in London; aged 66.
8. Melville D. Landon, humorous writer and lecturer, known as Eli Perkins, in Yonkers, N. Y.; aged 71.

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CONVENTIONS

JANUARY.

1. United Mine Workers of North America met at Indianapolis.
2. Annual congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution held in Washington.
3. Annual parade of the United Confederate Veterans at Mobile, Ala.

APRIL.

1. Pan-American congress opened at Buenos Aires, Argentina.
2. World's Sunday School association met in Washington.

MAY.

1. Society of Descendants of the Signers of the Declaration met in Philadelphia.
2. National Education association met in Boston.

JULY.

1. 4th national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic met at Atlantic City.
2. National camp, Sons of Veterans, met at Atlantic City.
3. National good roads convention met in St. Louis.

OCTOBER.

1. The international convention of the Y. M. C. A. of North America opened in Toronto.

DECEMBER.

1. American Red Cross society, met in Washington.
2. Conference on international disputes met in Washington.
3. United States Historical association at Indianapolis Association For the Advancement of Science at Minneapolis.
4. Meeting at St. Louis of the Association For Labor Legislation.

WORK OF THE FLAMES

JANUARY.

1. Jamestown, N. Y., swept by a fire, causing loss of \$50,000.
2. 30 killed by fire in a dance hall at Mateszalka, Hungary.

APRIL.

1. Fire swept away 20 business and residence blocks in Lake St. Charles, La.; loss about \$100,000.

MAY.

1. Loss of \$150,000 by the burning of a glass factory at Ford, Pa.

JUNE.

1. Fire swept over 20 acres of warehouses and dwellings in Seattle, causing loss of nearly \$1,000,000.
2. Fire following collapse of roof in the Montreal Herald building caused loss of 40 lives.

JULY.

1. Sixty buildings burned in a Fourth of July blaze at Benton, Pa.; loss \$300,000.
2. A lumber yard fire at Annapolis, Ont., caused a loss of over \$300,000.
3. Campbelltown, N. B., nearly destroyed by fire; loss \$250,000.

AUGUST.

1. Loss of \$150,000 by a blaze in Boston's lumber district.
2. Fire destroyed the "White City" of the world's fair at Brussels; loss estimated at \$20,000,000.
3. 13 lives lost and \$1,000,000 worth of property destroyed at Wallace, Ida., by flames started by forest fires in the vicinity of the city.

OCTOBER.

1. A mysterious explosion followed by fire in the Los Angeles Times building caused the death of 11 employees.
2. The plant of the U. S. Gypsum company burned at Alabaster, Mich.; loss \$400,000.
3. Fire in the business section of Victoria, B. C., caused a loss of \$2,000,000.
4. Loss of \$750,000 at Evansville, Ind.

DECEMBER.

1. Dear at the Price.

McClubb—The footpad said "Money or your life?" so I gave him \$2. Mrs. McClubb—Huh! You're always getting stuck, Billy—Puck.

Bravery has no place where it can avail nothing.—Johnson.

A CUP OF TEA.

It Plays a Curious Part in Chinese Business Etiquette.

When a salesman or person seeking a business interview presents his card at the entrance to a Chinese merchant's place of business the possibility of an audience depends altogether upon how he deposits himself while awaiting the return of the card bearer. Should he be so indiscreet as to put one foot over the twelve inch railing that intervenes between the step and the doorway no manner of persuasion can prevail upon the merchant to grant him an interview.

In case he waits patiently in the space allotted to unknown callers this fact is noted, and he is usually ushered once in, there is still a more delicate matter to be disposed of, and in case the newcomer is ignorant of the custom he fares ill with his errand. Immediately upon the caller's entering and taking a seat, a servant brings a serving of tea, which includes a small cup for each person present.

The point of etiquette demands that this tea shall not be touched until the guest is ready to depart, in case the interview has been a pleasant one, in which case the caller is supposed to take up and drink his tea at parting, and at this signal all the others do likewise. However, should it so happen that the Chinaman is not pleased with his caller and is in any way annoyed by him the merchant takes up the tea and begins to drink at once, which act is a direct and decided hint that the interview is ended and has not been to the pleasure of the merchant. The caller is then expected to take his immediate departure.

When a caller has become well acquainted some of the formality is broken by the Chinese, and on a cold day a cup of tea is served immediately to the guest in a social way. But the "formal" tea is still to be observed and pertains of all parties. Irrespective of the cup given to warm and greet the caller on his arrival. This, however, is done only after many visits, when the business dealings have been of such a nature as to warrant friendship and hospitality.—Youth's Companion.

FRENCH FISH STORY.

Three Days' Carnival of Marpignon's Intrepid Anglers.

Though their lakes and ponds are few, and their rivers comparatively destitute of fish, the French people are extremely fond of angling. Indeed, nervous and excitable as the average Frenchman may be, he is content to sit by a stream with a pole and wait all day for a bite.

In a certain country town not far from Paris there existed a fishing club named the Intrepid Fishers of Marpignon. A pretty stream goes through Marpignon, but for many years not one fish had been seen in this stream, from which circumstance, it followed, the Intrepid Fishers had little to do, says Harper's Weekly.

The excitement may be imagined, therefore, when the word ran through Marpignon that a large barbel—a tough and gnarly fish—had been seen in the stream. The Intrepid Fishers turned out and, having ascertained that there was indeed a barbel in the stream, immediately stopped the water some little distance above and below him with gratings so that he could not get away.

Then they ranged themselves joyfully along the stream with hook and line, and all went to fishing for the one fish.

By and by one Intrepid Fisher caught him and immediately threw him back into the water. In the course of time another caught him and did the same.

For three days one voracious account has the Intrepid Fishers kept at work catching this one barbel, and at the end of that time the fish died of exhaustion and loss of blood. Then the Intrepid Fishers counted up the notches that they had made on their fish poles, and the man who had caught the barbel the most times was declared the champion fisherman of Marpignon and received great honors.

Fishskin Tartars.

The skin of the fish does not suggest itself as a suitable material for the making of clothes, yet it is used for this purpose by a tribe of Tartars in Manchuria. They inhabit the banks of the Peony river and live by fishing and hunting. During the past 100 years they have become nearly extinct owing to the invasion of their domain by agricultural Chinese. They are known as Fishskin Tartars. The fish they use is the tamar, a species of salmon. Both the flesh and the skin of the fish are supposed to possess wonderful heat giving properties.—Chicago Journal.

Cruel.

Two elderly ladies were talking at the ball.

"What a flatterer Wooler von Twiller is!" said the first belle.

"Why, did he tell you you looked nice?" said the second.

"No," was the reply; "he told me you did!"—Exchange.

Sure to Get It.

"There is one kind of game that no one has to carry a gun to hit when he is hunting it."

"What game is that?"

"Trouble."—Baltimore American.

An Enjoyable Occasion.

"Was your chafing dish party a success?"

"Great. We spoiled all the food early in the evening and then went to a regular restaurant."—Exchange.

The Logical Result.

"What's the matter with your patient, doctor?" asked a visitor in a hospital as he saw the surgeon bend over the remains of a man.

"He got in the way of a speeding motorcar," replied the doctor, "and now is suffering from that random feeling."—Baltimore American.

An Accommodating Man.

"You see," said the old farmer as he measured out the green tomatoes to the grocer, "I brought along my spade by accident, but it was a good thing I did."

"Wagon got stuck in the road?" was asked.

"Oh, no! I was coming along about a mile back when I saw a feller in a field. He had a crooked stick in his hand, and a little boy with other crooked sticks was following him along. The man was knocking a wooden ball along the ground."

"Hello," says I as I stopped.

"Hello yourself."

"What you doing?"

"Holling a ball in the ninth."

"Hard work, ain't it?"

"Yes."

"Then let me help you a little. Nothing new about me."

"And I grabbed the spade, climbed the fence and dug that ninth hole out till it was as big as a barl, and the feller laid right down and rolled over and over and laughed so much he couldn't find words to thank me!"—Rochester Democrat-Chronicle.

A Great Cannibal Feast.

Probably the biggest cannibal orgy on record is one of which Miss Beatrice Grimshaw tells in "The New Guinea." "In 1853 a shipload of Chinamen was being taken down to Australia. The vessel was wrecked upon a reef close to Rossel Island, New Guinea. The officers escaped in boats, but were never afterward heard of. As for the Chinamen, numbering 320, the natives captured them and put them on a small barren island, where they had no food and no means of getting away. They kept their prisoners supplied with food from the mainland and every now and then carried away a few of them to eat until all but one old man had been devoured. This one succeeded eventually in getting away and told something of the story, which seems to have met with general disbelief. True it is, however, on the evidence of the sons of those who did the deed."

Imprisonment For Debt.

About the middle of the last century the power of imprisoning a debtor for life was taken from the creditor, and it fills one with amazement to think that a system so ridiculous should have continued as long as it did. The three principal debtors' prisons in England were the King's Bench, the Marshalsea and the Borough Compter. In the year 1760 there were 20,000 prisoners for debt in Great Britain and Ireland. The futility of this system was quite as great as its barbarity. More than half the prisoners in some of the prisons were kept there solely because they could not pay the attorneys' costs. Many prisoners had their wives and children with them. There was no infirmary, no resident surgeon and no bath. Imagine a place in these days containing 1,000 persons and no bath and no infirmary! We have indeed "progressed."—Dundee Advertiser.

How Far Can You See?

What is the farthest limit to which the human vision can reach? Power in his book, "The Eye and Sight," gives the ability to see the star Alcor, situated at the tail of the Great Bear, as the test. Indeed, the Arabs call it the test star. It is most exceptional to be able to see Jupiter's satellites with the naked eye, though one or two cases are recorded, the third satellite being the most distinct. Peruvians are said to be the longest sighted race on earth. Humboldt records a case where these Indians perceived a human figure eighteen miles away, being able to recognize that it was human and clad in white. This is probably the record for far sight.

Probably He Wouldn't.

A country rector, coming up to preach at Oxford in his turn, complained to Dr. Routh, the venerable principal, that the remuneration was very inadequate, considering the traveling expenses and the labor necessary for the composition of the discourse.

"How much did they give you?" inquired Dr. Routh.

"Only £5," was the reply.

"Why, I would not have preached that sermon for fifty!"—Bric-a-Brac.

Hens' Teeth.

"Your composition, as a whole," said the professor of literature, "deserves a great deal of praise, but I must object to the expression, 'as fine as hens' teeth.' It is not merely unorthodox, but also suggestive of nature faking, for it is common knowledge that hens' teeth do not exist."

"I do not see why they don't exist," muttered the composer. "Don't combs have teeth, and don't hens have combs?"—Chicago News.

A Dig at May.

"I thought you said May Nagget had married a good natured man?"

"So she did."

"Nonsense! I met him just now, and he's a beast."

"Well, he's been married to May nearly four months now, you know."

—Illustrated Bits.

Precautionary.

The Millionaire—Doctor, is it absolutely necessary to remove my appendix?

"Not absolutely, but it is safer to begin with some simple operation like that."—Life.

An Indication.

"Is your daughter getting on well with her music?"

"I guess so. The neighbors are getting so they speak to me civilly again."

—Toledo Blade.

Manners Versus Mannerism.

There's a vast difference between manners and mannerism. For instance, manners takes its soup softly and quietly, while mannerism gorges it. Manners says, "Pardon the buttable, please," while mannerism bites a chunk out of a piece of bread and stutters, "Slip me the grease, will you?"—Detroit Free Press.

A Blood Tax.

Seven hundred years ago some shepherds of the valley of Roucai, in Navarre, were murdered by shepherds of the valley of Barleou. In Barleou, the crime taking place on the high pasture lands of Arlas, in the Pyrenees. It would have been difficult to bring the murderers individually to justice, and the Barleous were preparing to make war upon the valley from which the French murderers had come when the French villages proposed that peace be maintained at the price of a yearly tax or tribute, to endure for all time, and this proposition was accepted.

The payment of this blood tax—originally three white mares, but later three cows of a particular breed and color—was made ever since, the custom (it is nothing more) having survived even the great wars in which both France and Spain have engaged and the storm of the French revolution.

Yearly the representative men of the two valleys meet on the frontier at a certain place remote from any town and go through the ceremony of presenting and receiving the cattle. The order of procedure, which is elaborate and impressive, is fixed by a document bearing the date 1375, though the tax was paid a hundred years prior to that time. The records of each yearly meeting and payment are duly attested and deposited in the archives of the Roucalais.—New York Tribune.

His Great Idea.

A good theory that won't work isn't half as good as a poor one that will.

"Twenty years ago," a young man just out of college had a great idea. He was going to tin plate tomatoes. There was to be no more troublesome paring and cooking and canning to preserve tomatoes throughout winter. It would be necessary only to drop a nice ripe tomato into his tinning solution and it would come out coated with tin and would keep for twenty years. In fact, there wasn't any reason why it should not keep forever. The young inventor figured it would cost him 50 cents a gallon to make this tinning solution. It would sell for \$2 a gallon. Every one eats tomatoes—that is, nearly every one. Everybody would eat them if they could always have a nice tin plated tomato lying around, its ought to sell a million gallons a year. That would be a profit of a million and a half dollars—Well, no tin plated tomatoes are on the market yet, and the man who invented them is still making \$15 a week.

The moral of this is that whenever you hear of a great idea that is going to reform or uplift the world make sure that it is not of the tin plated brand.—Cine-go Tribune.

No Longer in the Dark.

A Scottish parish minister was going from home and procured the clergyman of a neighboring parish to officiate on Sunday. The parish minister's servant, who was also headle was sent over to the station to drive the visiting reverend gentleman to the manse.

"When the train arrived the headle asked the visitor to be good enough to wait a while, as he had some errands to do before going home. It was two hours before he returned. The minister was furious and threatened to report the headle to his master."

"Well, sir, ye can see that if ye list," said the headle, "but he left me himself to wait till it was dark afore I drove ye over, for if the folk of this village saw you was to preach, nobody would turn out the mornin'."—Boston Globe.

Knew What Was coming.

Prof. Hugh W. Ransom of Harvard was describing, at a dinner in Cambridge, his experience as a subway workman—experience undergone in the cause of science.

"One thing that impressed me," he said, "was the happy home life of these hard-working men. It is a far happier home life than that of the idle rich. And yet, the way people talk you'd think it was a wretched and squalid home life."

"The way people talk, you'd think Jim Jackson's was a typical poor man's home."

"Jim, very pale and shaky, stopped at the butcher's one morning and said: 'Give me a small piece of raw beef for a black eye, please.'"

"Who's got a black eye, Jim?" asked the butcher curiously.

"Nobody ain't yet," Jim answered. "But I've been on a bust for the last three days, and now I'm on my way home to the old woman."

Aids to Conversation.

"Books help a man's conversation." "Unquestionably. But the man who buys them seldom gets to be as good a talker as the man who sold them to him."—Washington Star.

weekly millions of mothers for their children while teaching. It disturbed at night was woken by your baby's restless sleep and crying with pain of cutting teeth and at once get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the bowels, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and most celebrated physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Beware of cheap imitations. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" is a registered trademark and is blown in glass and sealed with a cork and wax. Act. June 26th, 1875. Serial number 100.

Sick-bed repentance seldom lasts long enough to pay the doctor.

Something that will quiet the nerves, give strength to the body, induce refreshing sleep, improve the quality of the blood, and purify and lighten the complexion, is what many persons would on very glad to obtain. Carter's Little Liver Pills are made for the cure of troubles, and are remarkably successful in accomplishing the ends desired, as named above. They are useful for both men and women. Price, 60 cents a box.

A woman is almost as much afraid of a man as a man is of a woman's bill.

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous and uses Carter's

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Name and date must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as clear as possible. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature. 7. Direct all communications to Miss E. M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1910.

NOTES.

HIGINBOTHAM, FROM CRANSTON PROBATE RECORDS.

Inventory of goods and chattels of Charles Higinbotham, of Cranston, who died intestate, Sept. 14, 1875. Taken by Wm. Burton and Richard B. Jr., Presented Sept. 30, 1875. The within inventory of Doct. Charles Higinbotham's personal estate. Where as Charles Higinbotham, of Cranston, died intestate the 14th day of Sept., 1875, at a Town Council Meeting, Sept. 30, 1875, his widow, Mercy Higinbotham, was named administratrix.

Sept. 30, 1875. Widow of Charles Higinbotham petitioned to sell real estate. Granted. Vol. 1, page 220.

April 11, 1877. Mercy, widow of Dr. Charles Higinbotham, petitioned to sell more real estate, to pay debts. Referred to Supreme Court. Vol. 1, page 260.

Whereas Niles Higinbotham, under 21, son and heir to Charles Higinbotham, late of Cranston, deceased, physician, requested a guardian, and chose Caleb Porter, of Cranston, the request was granted. Mar. 23, 1877. Vol. 1, page 247.

William Higinbotham, late of Cranston, deceased. Samuel Westcott is appointed administrator on estate. Nov. 26, 1878. Vol. 2, page 108-7.

Mary Higinbotham, of Cranston, single woman, and heir at law to the estate of my brother William Higinbotham, late deceased, has "this day received of my honored father in law, Capt. Samuel Westcott, administrator to the estate of my said brother William," etc. Jan. 12, 1879. Vol. 2, p. 175.

Jan. 13, 1879. Samuel Westcott is released from administration on said estate. Vol. 2, p. 175.

Oct. 30, 1878. Voted that Capt. Samuel Westcott is ordered to take in his care and trust the person of William Higinbotham, an infant under 21. Vol. 2, page 22.

Sept. 24, 1874. Voted that George Higinbotham be bound an apprentice to Thomas Mason, of Cranston, to teach him the art, trade or "mystery" of "Tayloring." Vol. 2, page 35.

LAND EVIDENCE, CRANSTON. Charles Higinbotham, physician, of Cranston, to Ephraim Congdon, land in Cranston. April 9, 1869. Rec. May 15, 1869. Vol. 1, p. 213.

Charles Higinbotham, of Cranston, physician, to James Harris, land in Cranston. Signed by Charles and Mercy, Nov. 15, 1864. Rec. Nov. 20, 1864. Vol. 1, page 444.

William Briggs, of Cranston, to Charles Higinbotham, physician, land in Cranston, left me by my father (the late James Briggs. Feb. 21, 1869. Vol. 1, page 378.

Sarah, widow of James Briggs, of Cranston, to Charles Higinbotham and Ephraim Congdon, land in Cranston. Feb. 23, 1869. Vol. 1, page 382.

Ephraim Congdon, of Cranston, to Charles Higinbotham, physician. April 9, 1869, rec. Jan. 3, 1868. Vol. 1, page 380.

Mercy, widow and administratrix to Charles Higinbotham, late of Cranston, to Israel Gorton, land in Cranston. Dated Apr. 27, 1868, rec. May 5, 1868. Vol. 2, page 47.

Niles Higinbotham, of Cranston, to Israel Gorton, land in Cranston, dated July 18, 1870, rec. July 18, 1870. Vol. 2, page 147.

Niles Higinbotham, of Cranston, to William Aldrich, land in Cranston, dated Aug. 2, 1870, rec. Aug. 2, 1870. Vol. 2, page 149. E. M. T.

QUERIES.

6552. BARCOCK—CARR—Cao L. M. give me any information about an Ichabod Barcock who married an Amy Carr probably in So. Kingston R. I., before 1852, though probably not much before. L. C.

6553. WILLIAMS—Can L. G. give any information relative to a Hannah Williams, who moved Conn. to Nova Scotia about 1790, age say 12 at time of moving. Who were her parents?—L. C.

6554. HALLOWAY—Can E. M. T. or other correspondents offer any assistance for parentage of Mary Halloway who married Samuel Card in So. Kingston or Chatham, R. I., about 1780-1790. L. C.

6555. SHEARMAN—Will N. C. communicate with Lester Card, Ansonia, Conn.—L. C.

6556. Thomas Perkins of Topsfield, bought of Jacob Barney 64 acres of meadow and upland in Topsfield, that Barney had of Samuel Corning R. I., bounded by Tho. Browning, the river and by Perkins' land. Dated Dec. 1672. Who was Thomas Perkins in above deed?—F. B.

DESERVING OF DEATH PENALTY

Comment of Judge in Sentencing Two Kidnappers

THEY STOLE TWO CHILDREN

Twenty-Five to Forty-Nine Years in Prison the Punishment Meted Out to Maria Rappa and Pattenza—Woman Declared to Be Lacking Every Instinct of a Mother and Qualities of Goodness

New York, Dec. 28.—A crushing blow to the kidnapping bands who have been working in this and other cities was administered by Judge Fawcett in county court in Brooklyn when, after unmercifully scoring Maria Rappa and Stanislas Pattenza as a menace to the community and deserving of the death penalty, the court gave them the maximum sentence for kidnapping, an indeterminate period of from twenty-five to forty-nine years and ten months in state prison.

They were convicted recently in quick trials of having abducted and held in captivity 8-year-old Giuseppe Longo and Michael Rizzo, 7 years old, sons of well-to-do Brooklyn Italians.

The Longo boy was kidnapped on Nov. 19 last and a few days later the Rizzo child disappeared. The Longo boy's parents soon received a letter demanding \$15,000 for the return of their child.

The case, being put in the hands of Deputy Police Commissioner Flynn, a clue was obtained to the whereabouts of the supposed kidnappers and in a sensational raid on a house in East Sixty-third street, the Longo child was found and ten prisoners were taken, two of them women.

Giuseppe Longo was the chief witness against both prisoners at their trials. The prosecution alleged that Pattenza was the chief of the kidnapping band and that Maria Rappa was one of its most important aides.

In sentencing the Rappa woman Judge Fawcett said he regretted that he could not impose the death penalty, which would be none too severe.

"It is almost unbelievable," said the judge, "that you could have held these broken-hearted children for twenty days, knowing the terrible suffering of their distracted parents. You have given birth to children. Your own children lived in the very room where little Giuseppe Longo was held a captive. You have neither the spirit nor instinct of a mother."

"The God-like mother love is better shown in beasts than in you. A good mother is the holiest thing alive, but you give no qualities of knowing anything of goodness."

The judge declared that if there had been an atom of mother love in the breast of the prisoner she would have turned the little prisoner loose. The court declared that the cruel, unnatural part played by the Rappa woman branded her as an undesirable member of society.

"The limit of punishment is not too severe for you," said Judge Fawcett. "Your children will be treated kindly. Pattenza was given a similarly severe scoring, which he took coolly."

LONG HATPINS BARRED

Wearing Them With Points Unguarded Punishable in Kansas City

Kansas City, Dec. 29.—An ordinance was passed by both branches of the city council last night making it a misdemeanor, with a penalty of \$1 to \$200, to wear hat pins with the points unguarded. It was introduced by Dr. Jackson, alderman from the Thirteenth ward, as a measure for the protection of helpless and unprotected mankind.

"I asked the legal department two weeks ago to prepare the ordinance," Jackson said. "My motives are purely humanitarian. I have treated several cases of wounds in the face and around the eyes from hat pin jabs."

CHICAGO RIOTS RESUMED

Five Hundred Garment Workers Smash Windows in Tailor Shops

Chicago, Dec. 30.—Riots of the striking garment workers, which ceased temporarily the week before Christmas, were renewed yesterday. Five hundred strikers, most of them women and girls, braved a snowstorm, marched to the tailoring shops of Hildebrand & Co., and with rocks and clubs shattered most of the windows of the place.

The cries of the women were added to the shouts of the men that the non-union employees of the place come out and join in the strike.

A riot call brought several wagon loads of policemen, who rushed the strikers. Two men were arrested. Many of the strikers were clubbed in the melee.

Praise For Gresham's Crew

Washington, Dec. 30.—Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh has sent a letter to Captain Oberloth of the revenue cutter Gresham, commending him and the officers and men of the ship for their splendid work during the severe storm on the New England coast two weeks ago.

Killed by Falling Stone

Rutland, Vt., Dec. 30.—Alec Deneski, 19, a quarry worker, was instantly killed at Brandon when a big stone fell a distance of seventy feet into the quarry in which he was working, striking him on the head.

HOW ABOUT YOU?

Still doing business by the stage coach route! Same old inconvenience, same old worry—in the office, nowhere else. Turn over the new leaf now, get aboard the business express, the twentieth century flyer, install in your office labor saving, time saving, temper saving devices that anticipate your every want and hand you each account, each bit of correspondence almost before you ask for them. SYSTEM—that's what you need and.

SECTIONNETTES

Give it to you perfected. A place for everything and a little place at that. You'll be surprised at the amount of condensation you can accomplish.

There's a system for every sort of profession, and every sort of business—For Doctor, For Lawyer, For Shoe Men, and For Drug Men, For Provision Men and For Grain Men, For Dry Goods Men and For Wet Goods Men. They're worth their weight in gold to any man who wants to accomplish his day's work without worrisome detail and dudgey. Will you look?

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Through service. You pass through New York without changing cars. To India

traveling alone this is a great advantage.

These trains are splendidly equipped—re-stuffed buffet parlor cars and dining car

in either direction.

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Daily, Sundays included. Daily except Sundays.

Through sleeping cars between Boston and Washington. Dining car connection at Washington for principal winter resorts.

Excursion Tickets New On Sale.

For information write A. H. Smith, General Passenger Agent, New Haven, Conn.

NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN & HARTFORD RAILROAD.

A QUALITY TALK.

When buying Fire Insurance buy the best; that is buy it in Companies who have passed through great conflagrations, notably the San Francisco conflagration with the highest credit. The cost is the same.

WE have the Companies.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

169 THAMES STREET.

YOU LIKE A QUIET LIFE?

Do not care to go about much and prefer your home surroundings to other diversion. All the more reason for having Telephone Service, it enables one to enjoy home life and still keep in touch with friends.

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Call on Your Nearest Ticket Agent or

CHARLES W. JONES, N.E.P.A., 20 Atlantic

Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Avoid the cold Winter

...GO TO...

Florida Georgia

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In Comfort and Luxury

By Sea Send for Green Folder

The Exception.

It was married men's night at the revival meeting. "Let all you husbands who have troubles on your minds stand up!" shouted the emotional preacher, at the height of his passion.

Instantly every man in the church rose to his feet except one. "Ah!" exclaimed the preacher, peering out at this lone sinner, who occupied a chair near the door and apart from the others. "You are one in a million."

"It ain't that," piped back this one, helplessly, as the rest of the congregation turned to gaze suspiciously at him. "I can't get up; I'm paralyzed!"—Tid-Bits.

True, Oh, Very True!

"Children," said the minister, addressing the Sunday school, "I want to talk to you a few moments about one of the most important organs in the whole world. What is it that throbs away, beats away, never stopping, never ceasing, whether you wake or sleep, night and day, week in and week out, month in and month out, year in and year out, without any volition on your part, hidden away, as it were, in the depths, unseen by you, throbbing, throbbing rhythmically all your life long?"

And during the pause of oratorical effect came a small voice: "The gas meter."—Everybody's Magazine.

DETROIT OR DRO SOLO

Old Cruiser Goes For \$20,000 to Be

Converted Into Junk

Washington, Dec. 29.—The old 415-mantled, out of date ship, the cruiser Detroit has been ordered sold to R. H. Corbett of New York for \$20,000 by Secretary of the Navy Meyer.

The Detroit is at the Boston navy yard and will be delivered at once to the purchaser, who was the highest bidder. Her only value is as junk.

A Tiny Mite of Humanity

Galt., Ont., Dec. 28.—A baby boy which weighs less than a pound and is eight and a half inches long has been born to Mrs. John Harvey. The baby is apparently healthy and the physician believes it will live.

The Contest

"All men," said the earnest citizen, "are born equal."

"They are that," replied Mr. Rafferty. "But they don't stay equal after they're big enough to get together in the schoolyard."—Washington Star.

No man who minds his own business ever complains of having nothing to do.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., Dec. 21, 1910. THE UNDERSIGNED, Executor of the last Will and Testament of ENOCH STEADMAN, late of the Town of New Shoreham, deceased, which Will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, hereby gives notice that she has accepted said trust and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

MARIA M. STEADMAN, Executrix.

"Meet Me at Barney's."

DO YOU EVER

TRY OUR STRINGS?

We have the finest line of

Strings for all Instruments

Our prices are lowest.

Quality considered.

Next time you want a string try

BARNEY'S

Music Store,

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THE BOSTON HERALD

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DAILY: \$2.00 SUNDAY: \$3.00

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IS IN EVERY SENSE A

NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME

Make The Boston Herald your Newspaper for 1911. Order of the Newsdealer, or send remittance to the Publication Office.

Liberal commissions to Postmasters. Newsdealers should send in regular orders.

THE BOSTON HERALD.

Waral Building Boston, Mass.

12-24-3W

National Exchange Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum will be paid to the stockholders January 3, 1911.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

12-21

The Island Savings Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum will be paid to the Depositors January 15, 1911.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

12-24

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK

For the election of directors for the ensuing year, and for such other business that may properly come before said meeting, will be held at their banking room, 83 Washington square, Tuesday, January 10, 1911, at 8 p. m.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Newport, R. I., Dec. 12, 1910-1911

IT'S IT.

Cheapest and Best Will not stain Water Acid and Alkali Proof Waterproof and time-defying. Requires no coating for many years. Coated both sides, won't rot underneath. Can be used on steep or flat roofs. Elastic and Flexible. Fire-Resisting.

WHAT IS IT?

CONGO

Never-Leak

Roofing.

WHO DOES IT?

BILL SHEPLEY,

7 Oak Street.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, R. I. Sheriff's Office, Newport, October 1910, A. D. 1910.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 27,833 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Providence, on the 7th day of October, A. D. 1910, and returnable to the said Court April 7th, A. D. 1911, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 6th day of October, A. D. 1910, in favor of Rhode Island Supply and Engineering Co., a corporation duly created under the laws of the state of Rhode Island and having its principal place of business in the City and County of Providence, in said State, plain-tiff, and against Frederick A. Clarke, alias John Doe and Melvin S. Briggs, alias Richard Roe, both of Newport, in said State, co-defendants, trading as Clarke & Briggs, and said Frederick A. Clarke, alias, defendant, I have this day at 55 minutes past 9 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Frederick A. Clarke, alias John Doe and Melvin S. Briggs, alias Richard Roe, had on the 21st day of July, A. D. 1910, at 55 minutes past 1 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings, and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, and in the Town of Middletown, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and described as follows: all that certain lot or parcel of land situated partly in said City of Newport and partly in said Town of Middletown and bounded and described as follows, viz: Northerly, by land of John Alderson, one hundred and twenty feet, or more or less, running northerly from Vernon Avenue, one hundred (100) feet; southerly by Vernon Avenue, fifty (50) feet; and westerly by said John Alderson, one hundred (100) feet more or less. Let the said measurements be made on or before otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 13th day of January, A. D. 1911, at 12 o'clock noon for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, cost of suit, my charges and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff, R. I.

RHODE ISLAND STATE COLLEGE.

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